

The INNIS HERALD

INNIS COLLEGE AT THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
VOLUME 10 NUMBER 2

November 25 1976
Circulation 7000

2 SUSSEX AVE., TORONTO ONTARIO CANADA
ESTABLISHED 1965

Please remember the deadline for submitting information for the Innis Newsletter, always the 5th of the month.

Have you tried Ida Romano's famous pizza mm-mm-mm-mm m m ... You have to come early.

The following have been elected to the Innis Council from the teaching staff: Farrel Donner, Eilert Frerichs, Roger Greenwalk, Jim Lemon, Joe Medjuck, Alan Powell, Farrell Toombs. Due to a tie vote, Roger Reindeau and Dave Powell will share one seat.

In ya last issu ya wanned to know where da Oktoberfest trophy wis. Well I'll tell ya. Its in da trophy casinet, next to da pink Oktoberfest pig, in de alumni room at da backa da pub.

David Cass went wild on lawman for 156,000 points, one of the leading causes in this machine eventual mechanical suicide

Shelly Abramson has hemorrhoids and takes Preparation H. But Prep. H. gives her warts so now she has to use Dr. Scholl's wart remover. But that gives her skin irritation so she has to use Snap and is now worried about gangrene.

Sylvester the G.S.U. cat bit Shirley French. Shirley went home and found she had been infected and phoned the G.S.U. and demanded to know if Sylvester had rabies. Sylvester said nothing ... well, you know what Sylvester is like.

Erica Engcl says her experiment using rat intestines did not work. Erica is the beautiful girl who wears a bracelet with a single Santa Claus charm. She is going to boyfriend Dell's house this weekend because his parents are not home.

If you still don't know what I.C.K.B. stands for, see page 15 for the correct answer.

According to C.T., Tom Kilp owes her 2 cases of beer.

Steve Pickell, Wendy's brother, is coming to Ottawa from USC to collect a medal or award from the Governor General. The immediate family does not yet know what the medal is for but he will drop into Innis (party at Jeff Zoid's). Steve has one word to say about California girls...

Bill Bolton went to the Who Concert and managed to make it back to the Herald Offices within a week. Without a review.

Rory Moore has challenged S. Pickell to an arm wrestling contest. The official referee is George Cooke.

Robin Holmes has 3 male ginger cats all very talented — they run all the way up the ironing board. They need warm loving parents (with an ironing board) for a rounded childhood. 537-5033.

Robin has had her vibrator "Ripped Off", at least she can't find it. But was compensated by a 500 dollar loan from Alumni House.

Kathy Lickley tried to give blood at Med Sei but was told that her blood was needed for chicken pox vaccine at Manu-Life. So if you have Herpes Zoster anti-bodies get your body down to Manu-Life.

Pat Cawley's mother came to visit from New Liskeard, Ont. and stayed at the Skyline to attend a public health conference. In New Liskeard, Mrs. Cawley is Director for Public Health Nursing for District of Temiskaming. Pat only gets involved in heady intellectual conversations and is getting a major in Sociology. She is a New College member. Kathy, her friend, revealed that the New Liskeard Cubs (hockey) are winning all their games. Pat agreed.

Sue Farkas on Nov. 5 attended the Innis Basketball game at Hart House, bought some milk, went to a photo exhibition at David Mirvish Gallery, and finally made an appointment with her friend, the judge, for lunch.

Mark Ruffell played in the B. Ball Game for Innis on Nov. 5 and says David Cass has his tennis shoe hoop-shootin' ballet act down really well. Mark is romantically uninvolved with Sue Farkas. As a Varg photog Mark wants to know what the honorarium is for the photos for the college brochure. Hadrian, Mark's dog, pissed at the S.W. door of Innis College Nov. 4 and Nov. 2.

Is it true that all librarians are novel lovers? Does Librarian follow Libido in the dictionary? Mirror, mirror on the wall, is Miriam Webster a reliable press agent?

Ginny Moore has just finished her first two weeks practice teaching at Harbord Collegiate which has taken up all her time. She won't admit it but she enjoyed it very much.

The Innis College Kazoo Band has started. Membership is \$3.00 including T-shirt and kazoo. VIDI VICI VENI.

George Cooke says thanks to Kate for the decorations at the Hallowe'en party and to Peter for helping make it the success it was.

Les Wenstrom is an Innis drop-out but an Innis Pub drop-in.

Jay (The Master) says "they" have removed Lawman as a conspiracy to have him lose the pinball tournament. He claims these fiends will stop at nothing in order to win.

George receive a letter inviting him to organize a brewery tour. But he had to cancel out since he had only two days to get it together. Never fear, George wants a brewery tour in the future if the beer boys could just give a bit more advance warning.

The GREAT EXPORT PAPERS DROUGHT is over — it seems the dealy was due to a graphic re-vamp of the package.

Broki bet Kilp that Carter would win the American Election and gave Kilp 50 Electoral votes — Broki won.

Fuzz is going to supply Toilet Paper to Innis Co-op starting Nov. 8.

Lee Pearce plays air hockey in the basement of the Faculty of Management Studies. Lee had a spot of trouble with the fire box in his red Duster last time he drove Ginny Moore home. Ginny complained to the tow truck driver that Lee couldn't get it to work when he wanted it to. Ginny liked the tow truck driver.

14 Sussex has had its 2nd floor bathroom fixed for the 2nd time.

The Innis Pub blackboard Nov. 2: "The trouble with the American Elections is that an American always wins." (Bill Drury and Wendy Pickell)

Prescription Man is Rory.

David Howes and Heather Duff (1st year Erindale students) find the St. George Campus interesting and, comparatively, fell that Erindale is culturally deprived. Heather says that her grandfather, C. Kent Duff, 81, was a roommate of Harold Innis (see page 6). Not to be out-done with the name dropping, David says his family tree goes directly back to Robert Louis Stevenson. He actually looks like the Original.

A third cousin of James Joyce works at Erindale College in a secretarial position.

Gary Krebs is finishing up his Ph.D this year. "Momentum Distributions of Light Nucleii."

Wendy Balderson wrote a commerce test Nov. 2 and went to D.J.'s to celebrate her failure ... drinks were supplied with compliments of Prof. D'Arville.

Pumpkin attended the funeral of Daniel Berlyne, a psychologist, a seminal thinker in psychology. She hardly knew him but still feels sorrow along with many of the people in the Psychology Dept. at U. of T. He had a really great mind, was tremendously productive and a good person. It's a great loss to the Dept. both personally and professionally. For many, even though not related, it was like losing one of the family. He was only 52. He died of cancer.

Lilia works for Women's Press and comes down to Innis to eat because the food is good and reasonably priced.

Will Dizzy get his other ear pierced? Will his lobes freeze in winter?

Charming Shakti, who will be 2 years old in January, visited the Innis Pub with her mother, Kim Rae, Nov. 9 who submitted...

Let the long time sun shine upon you all Love surround you and the pure light within you guide your way home.

Carrie's recipe for doing laundry: 25 cents plus detergent.

Louise Arcand had a great trip to Montreal hitch-hiking back and forth with Kirk and Ian on the last weekend in Oct. Louise says Eli eats too much.

Eric McMillan wrote an excellent editorial on J. Carter in the Mon. Nov. 8 issue of the Varsity.

Criss Small and her sister were in the city of Peking and Yennan and Schewan provinces last summer. Chris and Trish spent 3 months in China. Her father was the Ambassador to China up to the beginning of October and as a matter of fact Bill Saywell worked under John Small as First Secretary. The train ticket from Peking to Moscow is 66 dollars. First class is 75 dollars. 6 days and really smooth unlike our trains. It goes quite slowly. The real Orient Express The flight to China from Toronto can be as short as a day and a half. Needless to say, Chris experienced the earthquake: "It was 4 a.m., 28th of July. I awoke to find Trish at the end of my bed saying: 'I think it's an earthquake.' It was! We ran down flights of stairs to the street. There was this immense crowd and I thought at first they had come to watch the highest building in the area fall down but they had poured out of their own residential areas to get away from all buildings. These people lived in the streets for the next few months. We did not return to our building either, but were instructed to live in the Embassy. It was CROWDED. It rained for the first 24 hours after the earthquake. The children drained the Embassy dry of "imported" soda pop almost immediately, so a local drink was brought in; Chis-Schwei, a very sweet orange pop that they liked. At one point there were about 50 Canadians living at the Embassy." Chris and Trish are both 4th year Innis students.

Eli says the second floor bathroom is broken again.

Jennifer, what is your last name?

Kate Bishop says Innis is going to have a party once a month instead of "Pub Nite".

Saturday, December 11th is the day of the annual Christmas Party for Innis students.

Gord McKeil went with Heather and David to see "Death of a Salesman" at Toronto Truck Theatre on Nov. 5.

Kirk has dropped out of school because of financial reasons and has landed a teaching assistant job for pre-school children learning French.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 2

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

Eli put a carpet in his bedroom. If you want to see the carpet, Eli's room is the one with the sign over the door that says "extra large bed". His father came back from Russia and had to break into the house in Ottawa as Mrs. Marcus was at Toronto International Airport waiting for him to arrive. He was part of a delegation of scientists on an exchange program between Canada and the U.S.S.R. There were businessmen on the flight as well going to the U.S.S.R. They received the "red carpet treatment" while the scientists got the regular Intourist treatment. During most of the year, most Jews in Russia do not attend the synagogue regularly because the pressure is great not to. But Eli's father happened to be there during Simchat-Torah and the synagogue he went to was packed. Many people arrived without a visible Tullis and appeared to gather together for the atmosphere. Mr. Marcus left a prayer book and his Tullis as they are short of them in Russia.

Jeff Zoid is lookin fer a job. He has his hair cut and is becoming partial to a suit and tie. He has been trying to qualify for the pinball tournament after balking at the task initially. You would have to score over 8800 on flip a card to be a high qualifier now. But by now the whole toumey is over so forget it.

Innis College halloween party a smash hit as the great majority of people came in fantastic costumes. Kate showed her legs & a little more, Peter Dawson came with a bald head & a white beard, Chere & Mary looked like a decadent set of Bobsey twins & David was queen for a night. Harpo & Groucho put a fine act & walked off with the best couple award. Robin came as "That's entertainment," Peter was Joel Grey & Ann was an Arab. Anyway, it was a success and special thanks go to Robin Holmes, Kate Bishop, George Cooke & Ticky Pirronen for all the work they did.

Paula Fogel, an ex-Innisite now at Ryerson in Sociology, made a return appearance with boyfriend Alan at the Halloween party.

Davis Cass is Hegeled-out.

Mel Starkman came over to Innis to pick up lunch for a meeting of Archivists on Wed. Nov. 10.

Chris has had a cold for 3 weeks and has a cat named Dustin.

Louise Arcand has three skiing trophies from her "early" days but she has never broken a bone. Touch wood. Kory showed the Stanley Cup, Ali-Fraser & Fraser-Foreman and Here's How with Gordie Howe on National Student Day at Innis College.

Susan Gerofsky is the ticket taker for the Friday Nite films at Innis. She also works in the Reading Room of the library.

Bruce has given up shuffleboard at the Silver Dollar for pinball at Innis.

THE INNIS MOSAIC

INNIS STUDENTS!

U of T

The University Advisory Bureau will be holding a series of free clinics to help students who experience disorganizing anxiety around tests and exams. For further information drop into the Bureau at 631 Spadina Ave. or call 978-2684.

GESTALT AT INNIS

A group is being organized to explore and experience the insights of Gestalt Therapy. It will meet for about 2 hours per week throughout the Spring Term. This group is open to all interested members of the University community but preference will be given to Innis College students if enrolment exceeds 20. An organizational meeting will be held on Thursday, December 9th at 10:00 a.m. in Room 312, Innis College.

For any additional information contact Tony Key, phone 978-2954.

STUDENT COUNSELLING SERVICE

Did you know — that there is a student counsellor at Innis? Sue Gellatly is available to discuss any problems causing you stress. As a student it is important for you to resolve anxiety producing situations in order to free your energy for studying. So, if you are upset, drop in to Sue's office — No. 234, or phone her at 978-7271.

TALKING HELPS!

****FREE COFFEE VOUCHER****

good for one cup free
coffee after 2:00 p.m. at
the G.S.U./ 16 Bancroft Ave.

(present voucher to cashier)





A Long Chat With A Long Time China Watcher

by Carl Scherle

Dr. William Saywell is the principal of Innis College. He was Sinologist and First Secretary at the Canadian Embassy in Peking in 1972-73 and has been Chairman of the Department of East Asian Studies here at the University of Toronto.

Dr. Saywell is considered an expert in the policies and politics of modern China, this interview queries him about the "ground" in which these events take place, the Chinese people themselves and their culture. With electronic technology the route to Cathay is traversed in seconds. The Far East is a next-door neighbour.

Carl Scherle: Do you speak Chinese?

Bill Saywell: When I left China in the summer of '73 I spoke Chinese reasonably well, that is to say that I could carry on a normal conversation, certain words I get hung up on, but I could follow the gist of a conversation, I could make myself understood in daily conversation. Areas of technical vocabulary and so on — no.

CS: Would you compare spoken Chinese to song rather than speech? **Saywell:** That's interesting because most Westerners I think have

that impression. It's well founded in the sense that the spoken language in China has relatively few different sounds, but the pitch of the voice in which a given word is spoken indicates its meaning. For instance, the language since the Communists came to power in China in 1949, that has been made the national language, is basically the dialect of North China often referred to as Mandarin or the Peking dialect — they've tried to unify that throughout the country. There are four different tones so that you get the same sound. The four tones are high and even, for instance (ma) the second tone is low and then rising (ma-ah) third tone goes high-low-high (ma-uh) and the fourth tone goes high-low (ma-uh). Each of those tones has an entirely different meaning, as different as mother, horse, henp and a curse word so that in spoken language you get this kind of rhythm of up and down effect. Now it's even more pronounced in the Chinese communities in North America where the majority of them speak Cantonese. Because in Cantonese there are at least twice as many tones so you get a very up and down sing song effect. The Westerner is not accustomed to a language which is tonal. We have tones to provide emphasis or some kind of

emotional indicator. It can be embarrassing for the Westerner learning to speak Chinese as he often gets his tones mixed up. Sure he remembers that the word ma is horse and another ma means something else but he forgets which tone is which. So he'll throw out a sentence and instead of saying "my mother is coming to dinner" he'll say "my horse is coming to dinner."

CS: Is there a class structure in China in relation to speech pattern? Could a Chinese detect what class a person comes from by the dialect that someone speaks, say like Oxford English and Cockney?

Saywell: To a certain extent. Particularly in the old days. The main distinction of dialect is region rather than class, and there were many dozens of dialects, many of them mutually incomprehensible and one of the reasons the Communists chose one dialect, the dialect of North China as the spoken language, was an attempt to provide greater unity and cohesion for China than had ever existed before, so that in China today you have a situation where, I would say most of the people under 45 or so, people who have been educated or done some of their schooling since 1949, now will speak the common language. Yet if you are from the Canton area, say, if

you're a teenager, you will be taught Mandarin in the schools but at home you're likely to speak your own dialect, Cantonese. Great strides have been made in unifying the language of the country, the dialects still exist, but they are essentially regional dialects rather than class dialects. Shanghai has its own dialect, and Canton, the North of China, various parts of the West and sometimes just little counties or villages have a special dialect. Now to answer your question more specifically as to whether there are any indications of class in dialect, in a sense yes. In the old days a well-educated Chinese who hoped to become a member of the bureaucracy, probably spoke Mandarin, the dialect of the Capital, as well as his regional dialect — I don't think today dialect indicates class but you do get within a single region one common dialect for instance say in the city of Peking, everyone will speak the dialect of that area, of Peking, but it's spoken rather differently by the workers and by the well-educated. I remember in Peking for instance often, overhearing a group of workers at my home or at the embassy compound and I wouldn't understand a word that they were saying, but it wasn't so much a dialect as a certain amount of slang

words, a certain kind of slurring of words, often putting an "r" on the end of sounds. It wasn't a complete dialect but there was a certain distinction in terms of education I suppose and class background.

CS: Is there some kind of formal and familiar speech in Chinese — could you compare anything in Chinese to Spanish, French etc. European languages with formal and familiar terms.

Saywell: Oh you certainly could in the old days before liberation, before the Communists came to power there were all kinds of terms that one used according to the familiarity of the person with another person — words which depended upon not only class and status but age. The words you chose for someone who was your senior — not necessarily in class position but senior in age, (there was great respect for age) for instance would differ considerably from the words you would use to address a friend your own age. I would not say that has been entirely eliminated but to a very large extent it has. There is a much greater common denominator now of terms regardless of position, regardless of age. But there are still some distinctions.

CONTINUED

CS: Is there a Chinese typewriter?

Saywell: Yes, there are machines in China that don't look like our typewriter, with whatever it has — 35 keys? — but there are large almost mini printing machines that will provide mechanically the most common characters for various forms of reduplication.

CS: What utensils do Chinese school children use to write with?

Saywell: They use in the average classroom in China pencils, primarily — later they might have some form of pen but most of them also still get some instruction in the use of the Chinese brush — in Calligraphy in China is done with a brush and they still get instruction in the use of the brush.

CS: Is paper cheap and in large supply?

Saywell: Yes, it's relatively inexpensive, on the other hand China is not a consumer society — China is a very, by our terms, still a very underdeveloped society and so paper is not as easily come by and you don't waste it as we do. Generally speaking, the quality of paper for daily use is of a much lower quality than we use. I mean how many times do we scribble a note on bond paper and then just throw it away — what a terrible waste. Generally the quality of the paper they use on an everyday basis is not as fine but they are not wasteful. In fact, on that point I think one of the strongest impressions one has of contemporary China is that there really is no such thing as waste — period. No waste at all, of any product, of any form, of any kind. A lot of the people, the casual visitors to China for instance, remark on the extraordinary cleanliness of the cities and so on — which is very true and very striking — but the reason for that is not only that people have been disciplined or trained to be tidy for the sake of being tidy so much as you just don't throw anything away. Everything is recycled, is kept, is used again. I can tell you an interesting story that shows you the reverse of that. We've had student exchange between Canada and China at this University for four years now. I remember speaking to the first group who came and asking "what has struck you most about life in Canada?" They are of course extremely courteous and believe they should not be critical — feeling that they are guests here, and so on ... but I pushed them and said "O.K. but whenever you go to a foreign country there are always some things that strike you — right off the bat as being different — good or bad". Well one might have expected them to have said tremendous wealth, because that is obvious to anyone coming from the third world — or from a very puritanical society in China they might have looked at the sexual permissiveness of our society and said that that was the thing that struck them. I'm sure those things did but their answer was the waste. They just couldn't believe how wasteful a society we are in every firm — in terms of paper, food — everything. And you know if you think about it — if you think about this society — you know it's true, isn't it?

CS: Well, the Underwood Scriptor Electric that this tape is going to be transcribed on was found put out to the garbage. Although it had been blackened in a fire all it needed was a cleaning with Ajax...

Saywell: Yes, extraordinary. One of the things that has happened in the highly industrialized, technical West where labour is not cheap, and mass produced products are, is that in some ways it's cheaper to scrap something and replace it rather than repair it. That is in such striking contrast to societies which are not as wealthy, and I think it's a very significant and damning condemnation of us with which I would agree.

CS: Are there libraries in China and how do they operate?

Saywell: Yes, there are libraries. I can't honestly tell you how they op-

erate because I never used a public library in China. There are not public library systems as we know them as far as I know and indeed most of the major libraries in Peking for instance which could be used by the public when I was there, had not yet reopened after the cultural revolution — they had been closed like the schools in the cultural revolution of the mid-sixties — and they had still not been opened or had not been opened to foreigners and so I can't honestly tell you exactly how they operate.

CS: What's funny and what's not funny to the Chinese?

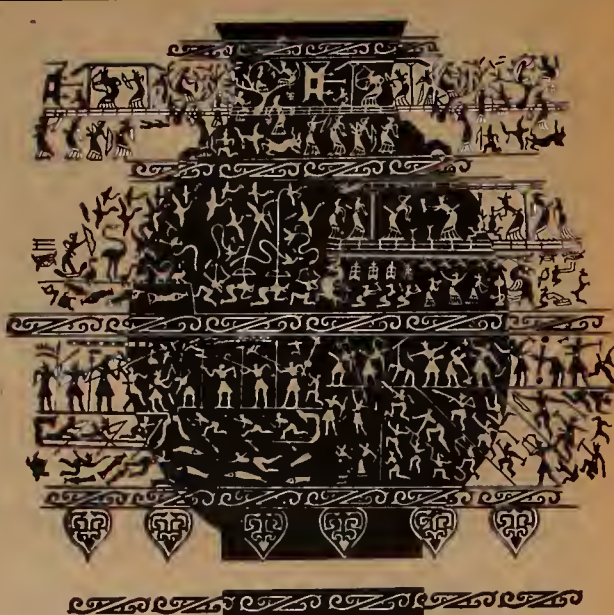
Saywell: I recall time and time again in China saying something that I thought was terribly funny and not getting any humorous response and I was never sure why, and in most cases in trying to analyse "where did I blow that one?" — I realized that what I had said had been very culturally based — it was related to something in my society which I had taken for granted as kind of a universal thing and then realized that no, it's tied into our society — the fact that in our society everybody has automobiles for instance and in China no one has an automobile. That kind of thing.

CS: Humour is based on grievance and the grievances of course are different.

Saywell: That's partly true, sure. The Chinese have a marvellous humour related to play on words — I guess the pun as we would call it. This is something that has always been true in China and still is — now, I'm no linguist but I think one of the answers might be related to my description of the Chinese language. So many of the words are very similar and so that even in a person's name — if you take each character in his name independently — it may have another meaning. Like Mr. so and so literally means green mountain, or water or what have you and then words which sound the same or rhyme with them or have other meanings, provide a marvellous opportunity for a delightful play on words which I think the Chinese have always used humorously.

CS: What kind of behaviour would the Chinese consider offensive?

Saywell: Chinese society today is a very highly disciplined, self-disciplined society — in our terms a relatively puritanical society, very communal and patriotic so that I think that many of the forms of behaviour that they would consider offensive are forms of behaviour which contradict those kinds of ideals, let me see if I can give you some examples. The drunk in Western society — the person who has had too much to drink, provided he is not abusive or a problem to other people, is likely to be either ignored by us or we're likely to chuckle at him and say well, isn't that funny. That kind of behaviour in China would be looked upon very poorly indeed and for the most part you seldom see anyone in that state. I think that throughout Chinese civilization there has been a very profound respect for the elderly, much more so than in our own society and I think that it is still very true today and I think that they would consider offensive any form of behaviour that didn't recognize the fact that we should give the utmost respect to elderly people. In Western society the senior citizen, so called, is often put in an institution — in China there are homes for the aged and so on but they are only used if there is not a living family member of that person around. In other words the elderly stay with the children or they move back to live with their children. Many of the families in a typical Chinese city for instance — the mother and father say in their 40's would both be working and their children would be looked after in the house by a Granny and it would be considered outrageous to put the Grandmother or Grandfather in an old aged home. I think anything that



Depicted on a bronze jar of the fourth century B.C., was an elaborate arrangement of the characteristic Chinese instruments: ringing-sones, bells, pipes, drums, and zithers. In ancient China, the study of sound took its departure from inquiries into the nature of music. Above the orchestra on this jar we see archery practice; to the left are hunting scenes, and below is a sea battle.

is offensive in that way is ... just one further example — I remember being told by a Chinese when I was negotiating our student exchange in China. We were talking about how do we brief the students who were going to China — you know, how to behave themselves — and so on. The Chinese said to me, "would you somehow try to indicate to your young students coming over here that they should not be critical of their own government, their own leaders and own people to ours." The Chinese are very profoundly patriotic and for me or you to go to China and talk to a group of Chinese and pull down Trudeau or tear our society apart — even if you said "I believe in revolution" and "I am a Marxist" or so on — they would still be offended by this.

CS: How do Chinese people feel about missionaries in 1976?

Saywell: In the last three or four years when they've been inviting more and more Westerners to come and see China, many missionaries have returned, and what they've discovered with the missionaries — that these people come back and they're so deeply impressed with the changes that have taken place in China that when they have returned to the West they are often the most outspoken and favourable supporters of the Chinese revolution and what has happened. I have on many occasions been on the same platform, talking to an audience about China with a missionary and finding that he is speaking in almost Utopian terms about China, how marvellous it is etc. and I'm trying to present what in my view is a balanced picture and it strikes me as remarkable that here is a Christian missionary from a society where Christian missionaries were booted out and here he is taking a position which is a hundred per cent favourable. I think there is good reason for that. I didn't live in China during those times, I can read about it, I can see pictures but I don't have that emotional base of first hand experience in the old China ... of literally seeing children starving to death and not being able to do anything about it ... of disease just destroying villages ... so on and so forth — the cruelty that the leaders in the military used. Intellectually I know that happened but it was not a part of my life experience

whereas for these missionaries it was — and so they go back and they see that here is a society of people with not as much personal freedom as we have etc. but my God, they've gone a long way.

CS: Do people in China travel a great deal — I mean we have a very mobile society here ...?

Saywell: No, for the most part it's a fairly settled society, most people tend to have most of their life experiences in a set area and don't move around extensively. There is no such thing as "tourism" in our sense of the word within the country. Transportation facilities are heavily used — one of the most striking things is that they have a marvellous railway system. It's a great country by the way for railway buffs because you get these marvellous old steam locomotives which in the rest of the world have been scrapped. These have been refurbished and painted and they're just going like hell, just great, they also have diesels and so on, but they've also preserved all of these things and used them. I would suspect that there is nowhere that you might travel in China and find that there is a single seat available — they are all totally occupied. Also on the anecdotal side, I suppose, in Peking or in Shanghai where many of the foreigners used to live when they left in '49 or thereabouts — they left behind their automobiles as did wealthy Chinese or whoever had them. And so the taxi you ride in Peking or the cars which go by, none of which are personally owned, which belong to the state, but if you are the Director of a hospital or if you're a high party cadre — you will have a car at your disposal probably — many of these are old foreign cars and so you can walk down the streets of Peking and say "There's a '42 Studebaker or there's a '39 Austin". God only knows how many miles are on them but they've been kept, they have special factories to make parts for old Ford automobiles. Suddenly I would be in a car identical to the one that my father had in 1946. It's quite an experience.

CS: Could you comment on the Chinese sense of identity, personal, family, social, national?

Saywell: Well, I think there are many levels of answers to that question. I think the first thing that should be said is that Chinese today

still like Chinese in traditional China look upon themselves as being a part of not simply a country or a nation but of a civilization. China can be equated to the U.S. in one sense ... in that it is a national unit that has a state and a set of policies etc. They think about themselves not only as members of a national entity but they think of themselves as part of a whole civilization ... a whole cultural tradition which retains very close ties and a sense of real identity with overseas Chinese for instance — and one of the groups that they welcome back with open arms are overseas Chinese. O.K. — Mr. Wong here may be one of the wealthiest businessmen in Toronto or New York. He may be the most notorious capitalist if you will, but his tradition is Chinese, his language is Chinese, his cultural heritage is Chinese — "come on back, visit us, see us, talk with us — we're your brothers" — so that it's a very strong sense of cultural identity, that's one thing. Secondly, there is the national element. They are very patriotic and very proud of what they've done. They're very proud of their independence, they were kicked around for centuries by western and Japanese imperialism — they're free, they're independent — they're on the move and so they have a sense, a very deep sense of patriotism. It's not chauvinism — it's not aggressive — it's a sense of accomplishment. And then, going back down from that — I think there is still in China a Communist attempt to make the country more cohesive. I mentioned language reform and there are other reforms I could mention — but they still have a very strong sense of regional identity — that one is from such and such a province, and such and such an area of province or that they're northern Chinese or southern and sometimes it even gets down to a district level. They know the history of their region — its hills, its problems, its mythology — there may be a dialect difference in their spoken language and there is still a very strong sense of regional identity — and I suppose you could even take that down to perhaps even the village level. And then too, the old extended family in traditional China, at least for those who could afford it, the idea was to have as many of your existing relatives as possible live under one house — because of China's modernization that has tended to break down as it has in most modernizing societies and so the typical family now is a nuclear family, a family like ours with the parents who are working parents and the children, possibly a grandparent but not uncles, aunts, cousins and so on together. But despite that I think that the family ties in China are still much stronger than they are in more industrialized societies.



This Chinese painting of about A.D. 1270, depicts a man bidding good-bye to his mother.

CS: If someone was being accosted in the street in China, would the Chinese stand by and ignore it — as we read about it happening here?
Saywell: China is a highly disciplined, self-disciplined and in a sense state disciplined society and you don't see that kind of thing very often. I have seen it when I lived in Peking, the odd fist fight and a group would gather, but as soon as they saw a foreigner coming they would break it up and try to shoo you off in another direction but that was a very rare circumstance. You would find I think that citizens would become more immediately and directly involved in dispute of this kind than in a Canadian society and they themselves would break it up. That relates to the question of crime generally in China today. I think that those people who have been too Utopian in their views of China have so often insulted our intelligence and indeed the intelligence of the Chinese by making these extraordinary claims that there is no crime in China. I remember visiting a group of fairly high level cadres with a group of Canadians and one woman said to our host "How did you eliminate crime in China?" He said "we haven't, whoever told you that?" (This was in Shanghai, a city of 14 million people.) And he said, "How could we in a city of this size?" But what they've done is that they've eliminated crime as a major social problem. The crime that exists tends to be more incidental and less of a social problem and they've done that

through a whole combination of things. Through education, in terms of community responsibility.

I think that the people, that the average person in the area in which something happens plays a much more important role in the policing of their own society and in the execution of justice and I think you would agree with me that one of the problems in a highly industrialized wealthy west is what one would call citizen apathy — "this is not my problem"...

CS: I take it that the Chinese would find it quite incredible the pains our lawyers go to select an impartial jury and even sometimes moving the case to another community to find one.

Saywell: I think the first thing that always astounds Canadian audiences when I'm speaking on China and when I mention this fact is that there is no such thing in China as a lawyer.

Here you have a society with a quarter of mankind and it does not have a professional lawyer in our sense. That is, a man who is trained in the law to defend a citizen against another citizen or against the state. Somehow, Chinese society — and this has some ironic and to my mind pleasing implications, that our own society is dependent on lawyers. And so to answer your question specifically, yes, of course the Chinese would be astounded by all the rules and regulations and rituals through which we go to ensure the exercise of what we consider proper justice — which is impartiality. They would never have a case moved to another community. It was a problem that the individual had within the community in which he lived and therefore it was only natural that the community there — his own peers — fellow workers, fellow neighbours, fellow students... should be the ones who are involved in extracting from the person a confession — and that's always the first aim — to get the person to admit — openly — that yes, I did fail and the political implications of that is that it has been a political failure. He has not been sufficiently politically conscious....

He has not behaved himself as a part of a community and thus the community is going to reprimand him for it — not something out there, distant from the community but something that is a part of the community, and I suppose it's only natural.

I don't know enough about the Chinese legal system but I would suspect that on one of these citizen's committees or citizen's tribunals and courts, you would probably not

have, let's say a relative if it was a civil problem between two individuals, the person who had been harmed would not be allowed to have a sister, brother, mother on the actual tribunal.

CS: What has been the Korean experience — in terms of the Korean war?

Saywell: It has not been recognized in the West that the Korean war was as critical as it was in a whole variety of ways but most particularly in the foreign policies since. In the final years of the civil war — from 1945 right up to the 1949 when the Communists came to power... the Americans were deeply involved in the Chinese struggle against Japan and they were becoming increasingly disenchanted with the Kuomintang regime. When the civil war was finally won in China in the fall of 1949 — shortly after, the Americans made it clear that they would not play any subsequent role in domestic Chinese problems — they were backing out of it. They would not give any further aid to the Nationalist government which by this time had moved to the Island of Taiwan. They considered that the Community government would take over the Nationalists and thus Americans would have recognized Community China, Canada as well. There would have had to be a little housecleaning etc. but the thing that screwed all that up was the Korean war.

The Korean war was basically initiated from Moscow and from Pyongyang in North Korea and the Russians and the North Koreans had every reason to believe that they would not be opposed in their fight to unify Korea and to regain control — and so the war began. As you know the Americans in particular go in, under U.N. auspices.

That froze, in a cold war sense, the confrontation between the United States and China — and of course all the allies of U.S. on one hand and the friends of China on the other — to that kind of deadlock that they've lived with until in effect Richard Nixon went to China in 72.

CS: Was Korea then not the beginning of a new relationship between China and Russia?

Saywell: Yes, I think that Korea had some role to play in the events that followed in terms of Chinese/Russian relations. I don't think it was the critical factor, I think the Sino-Soviet dispute as it's called evolved out of any number of considerations. Historical differences — and you could go back to almost



Medical workers of the General Hospital of the P.L.A. Kwengchow Units practicing acupuncture anesthesia on each other.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5

zero on this — radical differences of opinion in terms of foreign policy, just generally in the last 50's, a vast dispute of border, different ideological perspectives and so on. But I think that as early as the Korean war the Chinese had recognized that the Asian matters were primarily their concern and that here was something that the Russians had helped to institute and to implement and who had lost lives? Not the Russians but the Chinese and I think that there was the beginnings of a sense of distrust of Soviet intentions as an outcome of the Korean war. Moreover, we know that the Russians who of course did provide a great deal of the equipment used by the North Koreans and the Chinese, did not provide the best equipment they had available to them. The best weaponry they had for the most part was kept in Europe. I think that from that time there were people in China who increasingly looked upon the Soviet Union...although during the first half the 50's and indeed throughout most of the 50's the Russians were giving the Chinese a good deal of aid and assistance and technical advisers and so on but despite that I think the Korean war was the first instance after the Communists came to power in China that the Chinese had their fingers burned by the Russians and so I think it did have a role to play in the souring of relations.

CS: You must have got this question every day for the last couple of months but since the death of Mao what has happened? How stable does the government look?

Saywell: I think you can't isolate the death of Mao although obviously that was the final catalyst to everything that has happened since, but I would go back to the time of Chou En Lai's death last January, you could go back earlier but you have to start somewhere and so let's start there — the succession of events I think have flowed quite naturally out of that. It was always assumed of course that Chou En Lai would survive Mao and that the succession therefore would be in safe hands because Chou was such a brilliant statesman and politician and leader Feng is now not only premier but he and so on. I think when it became known that Chou En Lai was dying Party. A lot of people thought they

of cancer (and one doesn't know exactly when this was) ...6 months prior to his death, the division of personnel and policies that had existed in China at least since the cultural revolution but indeed throughout the Chinese community experience — a division that we normally label for want of better terms radical on one side, moderates on the other — that this division really came to the surface in a massive power struggle. That power struggle had many manifestations in the past. In the first and most dramatic instance it led to the purge of Chou En Lai's protégé, Tang Tiao Pin... the riots last spring and so on. The radicals, as long as Mao had enough power to force out the man who Chou chose to be his own successor...and a compromise person was chosen as the successor. The Premier, Hua Kuo-Feng compromised, not in the sense that he was a weak man who would be easily manipulated by either side but compromised in the sense that he had Mao's blessing. The radicals could live with him and the moderates could live with him. A man who was, outside of China, virtually unknown. Then I think his position was strengthened because of the earthquake crises. It gave him an opportunity to be highly visible within his own society — he was seen going to the areas and being concerned with the victims. And that crisis, although it shook up the country psychologically — all these bad things happening in such a short period of time, strengthened Hua Kuo-Feng's hand.

Then in September Mao dies. Well, I had predicted from the time of Chou's death that this power struggle was going on and then when Mao dies I said it was a massive power struggle and I don't know how soon it's going to erupt but it's going to erupt and the moderates will win. Of course it did erupt much more rapidly than I expected it would, and the moderates did win within weeks of Mao's death. The radicals and particularly the leadership of the radicals, the so-called Shanghai Mafia or Shanghai Four, were purged — put under house arrest and the leadership has been consolidated in the hands of the moderates. Hua Kuo-Feng is now not only premier but he is also Chairman of the Communist Party. A lot of people thought they

would hang up that sweater...that there wouldn't be another Chairman — there couldn't be another one — Mao was the only man who could ever be given that title. Not so, this man was given the title of Chairman of the Communist party. Why did it happen? How did it happen? I think because the radicals had a very visible power but not a strong power base. As long as Mao was alive and they had his blessing although not his 100% support, it was impossible to attack them openly and purge them and particularly since one of the radicals was Mao's wife Chiang Ching. Of course as soon as Mao passed, they were open game. They knew this and so perhaps they made an all out attempt to gain power quickly. Or, perhaps the moderates initiated the purge and recognized that because of all of the problems that China has faced this year — Chou's death, a couple of other high deaths, earthquakes, Mao's death — that the people had to be reassured — "let's get this power struggle out of the way fast — let's consolidate our position" and so there was reason on both sides to initiate the showdown quickly. Why the radicals lost was that, as I said, their power was visible in the sense that they had control over much of the media. They had control over much of the area of culture, particularly the performing arts, the ballet, opera and so on. Madam Mao has had a strangle hold on this area since the cultural revolution and they had a fair amount of power in the area of education, and these are all highly disciplined areas — the media, the performing arts, movies — things that it would be easy to distort because it was always up front. But they didn't have any real basis of power if you're looking at the real political situation. In the first place the army was overwhelmingly a moderating force. I mean the moderate camp and that's where the power rested and that's where power does rest. Secondly, the overwhelming majority of the state bureaucracy — a massive organization in China and needless to say — was essentially moderate, and thirdly, I think the basic party structure which had been carefully restructured and reorganized since it was decimated in the cultural revolution — it was essentially moderate. The radicals didn't have any power base.

They attempted to gain the support of the militia in the city of Shanghai, so we are told by Chinese accounts. They tried to get the militia in fact to fight — physically — and attempted to arm the militia and so on... but fail to do so. So, I think that there was never any question that if the showdown was to come the moderates had the power and they would win and that indeed is what has happened. In my own view, while all of our crystal balls

over China are very hazy indeed, I think that the moderates are in firm control.

I suspect that there will not be any major challenge to their authority in the future.

Yes, I think it is a more stable situation than since 1949. The radicals were saying contradictions have to be resolved — they have to surface. You have to have more cultural revolutions or you'll get slippage in societies or revisionists like the Russians, and they would have emphasized that. The moderates were saying we too are concerned about slippage, society must remain highly politicized and highly socially conscious — there must be campaigns but they cannot be at the expense of order, progress, stability, economic production etc. etc.

The radicals would have been quite prepared to have seen another cultural revolution erupt if they thought it was necessary to keep China a pure revolutionary society — the moderates I think would not. In terms of policy difference there were, I think, very fundamental differences between them: to choose one, the area of education — the radicals would say that the emphasis must not only continue but be increased on manual labour, practice the combination of. The moderates would say well, yes, you must have a degree of political content, you must break down elitism by making them work manually, whoever they are, however well educated they are; but again this must not be done at the expense of pure research, of applied research and more orthodox attitudes, in my view, toward education — their emphasis is on the intellectual ability.

In the area of economics the radicals would have said that political ethical ideals are enough as incentives to increase production. The moderates would say that of course, one continues to appeal to people, communal consciousness, and so on, socialist values, but let's face it... there have not been any wage rises in China for over a decade — there have got to be material incentives as well — the workers have got to be given a greater return for their effort and the peasants. Where the radicals may have moved to greater communization, greater collectivization of agriculture, and might have moved toward taking away the peasants' private plots which they might have enjoyed for 15 years or so now the moderates would say forget it...

In trade: the radicals would not have moved China to a complete isolationist position. They would have continued to recognize the value of trade but they would have said it must not be done at the expense of our most cherished value — self reliance. We will trade what we have to trade — but we will not go



A health team from an army hospital and peasants of Chuchiang county, Kwangtung province, search for snails in the campaign against snail fever.

overboard in importing whole plants, importing Western technology, and so on, because that will erode the socialist society we're building, it will breed technocratic elites and so on... The moderates are saying, "we are still a backward developing society, we have got to the corner of modernization, we have got to industrialize more rapidly. We have got to mechanize agriculture more rapidly — and if in our perception it is important to buy another 10 fertilizer plants from the United States (as they had done a few years ago) then we'll buy another 10 — we're not going to be worried about what it does to our society. So you get, on the part of the moderates who are now in power, a greater willingness to trade as extensively as their foreign currency holdings will permit.

The army: the radical — more content, more committed to the kind of military organization that was Maoist, that emerged out of their civil war experiences — that is to say with emphasis on guerrilla tactics, a mobile warfare — emphasis on the politicization of the army — the relationship between the army and the people and no real concern with modern weaponry, as a priority. No real concern with modern organization and training as a priority, a people's kind of army. Whereas the army itself, like any army, would like to have the best equipment, would like to have a greater slice of the economic pie in China, would like to more effectively modernize itself, and since they are backing the moderates in power today I think you'll see a change in military stance and a change in defence budgets and how they're spent and so on than you would have under the radicals.

In life style in general, there will be a noticeable difference — in the performing arts there will be greater freedom and greater variety in life styles. The moderates don't feel as do the radicals that you have to have a strangle hold on exactly what the people do and think or read and write and watch — which is what the radical would have wished.

CS: Thank you very much.

Bethune in China.



The INNIS HERALD

EDITOR..... CARL SCHARFE
ASSOCIATE EDITOR..... BILL BOLTON
ASSOCIATE EDITOR..... BILL DRURY
ASSOCIATE EDITOR..... JANICE O'CONNOR
REVIEW EDITOR..... BEN VOLMAN
PHOTO EDITOR..... JOHN TURNER
SPORTS EDITOR..... DAVID CASS
COPY EDITOR..... JUDITH NANCEKIVELL
LITERARY EDITOR..... WENDY PICKELL
INNISPORTS..... TICKY PIIRONEN
ENTERTAINMENT EDITOR..... JANICE BLANCHE ALLEN

"ALL THE NEWS FIT TO FAKE"

TELEX 065-23035
PHONE: 978-7463

The Innis Herald is published monthly by the Innis College Students Society and is printed by Weller Publishing Co. Ltd. Opinions expressed in this newspaper are not necessarily those of the Innis College Students Society or the college administration. Formal complaints about the editorial or business operation of the paper may be addressed to The Editor, Innis Herald, Innis College, 2 Sussex Ave., Toronto, Ontario.

Medium Within the Medium

MMMMMM

The audience is the content of a newspaper. The program of a newspaper is other media — print, photo, comics, graphics, etc.

Another medium within the medium of the newspaper is the print alphabet.

A newspaper's job is to arrange sequentially, letters into words, words into sentences, sentences into paragraphs to become facts and stories in print.

Harold Innis has called newspaper offices "fact faking factories". Certainly. Part of an editor's job is collecting facts, arranging, matching and fitting them to the known event being reported, as an assembly-line fits bearings to wheels.

In this society seeing that the facts surely correspond to the event has saved many newspaper editors from misunderstandings, liable, perhaps unemployment or worse. Eh? A rag is a rag is a rag? Not so! A good newspaper is one that gives you the facts. Ain't it t'ruth?

In "doing a story" once an editor or a news writer has matched or linked his facts in some sequence with the actual event this cataclysmic occurrence is called the truth and therefore "fit to print".

Any newspaper story written this way, is just that. A newspaper story. By definition. Sometimes heralding the facts via newspaper media can become more sensational than the facts themselves.

Any event covered by a paper is over, it's in the past. So it's a reflection. "It's all done by mirrors." It's magic! Having nothing directly to do with the reported event, a newspaper story is now another reality for whatever it's worth.

To discover the real reality or real truth of any event reported by a paper one must investigate it oneself. In lieu of that task we read newspapers and in doing so encounter this matching game and linkage construction of facts that creates each article. A newspaper writer links up facts one after the other to form or imply the story which matches the known event it "fakes".

This linking, matching, corresponding, placing, fitting and pressing the "key facts" together to "unlock the truth" is more than just somewhat related to the nature of the phonetic alphabet itself. The ability to link, to match, to use sequential modes of thought,

what Western civilization has termed logic, is needed simply to interpret the meaning of any printed word.

A letter is a graphic symbol for a sound that has no meaning. Each word has a number of letters that symbolize a separate sound or lack of it for the particular occasion. We link these symbols together. We link em', match em' up, sort em' out, get the dictionary and get the low down on some sort of sequence. Deciphering the same way is reading.

The Chinese language does not have graphic symbols for meaningless sounds. Each character has whole meaning in itself.

Sequence from ABC of reading

人 Man

木 Tree

日 Sun

東 Sun tangled in tree's branches at sun now meaning the East

The ideogram is not an abstraction of the object or idea but is the object or idea itself. To "read" Chinese characters is to recognize pattern for meaning. To read this print is to assemble the exploded diagram which is the alphabet.

There is great subliminal psychic energy used while reading the standardized printed word, this psychic continuum of linear sequential logic present in the matching, fitting and linking required while deciphering print has generated the strong bias in this culture determining whole ways of life, all ideas of what logic is, what truth is, and every aspect of "common" behaviour.

When we pick up a newspaper we put on that newspaper's audience as a public and corporate bodystocking. It's enjoyable, the mime of the media, as it puts us on and does a dance with our longstanding unconscious cultural habit of sequential deciphering tactics, by queuing facts, meaningless by themselves, to match up to known events.

Stop the presses?

The inside story about where it's at to be found to day's newspaper, is that of perceiving this culture as our mythology.

Future Drafted in 7 point. This heavy, bold typeface stands out strongly and is also good for single lines and short paragraphs.
ABCDEFGHIJKLMN O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z & abcdefghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz 1234567890

RAG

Futura Medium in 14 point. This is a clean, clear typeface with a strong, defghijklmnopqrstuvwxyz 1234567890

D in 20 point. subtle thicks

P

Printing creates powerful assumption of truth ...
— Harold Innis

Garamond Bold Italic in 18 point. Clear, easy reading and "you don't have to trust me, its right here in print!"

Blinded in (his) youth, Jacques Lusseyvan said that reality changed very well that it was enough to take dramatically. He realized then that from a man a memory here, an as-the methods of perception bias association there, to deprive him of hearing or sight, for the world to

"When I came upon the myth of undergo immediate transformation, objectivity in certain modern thinkers, it made me angry. So there was ferent but entirely coherent, to be only one world for these people, the born. Another world? Not really. same for everyone. And all other The same world rather, but seen worlds were to be counted as illu- from another angle, and counted in sions left over from the past. Or why entirely new measures. When this not call them by their name — ha! happened, all the hierarchies they lucinations? I had learned to my cost called objective were turned upside down, scattered to the four winds,

"From my experience I knew not even theories but like whims." — And There Was Light p. 112 Jacques Lusseyvan as in Foreword to "Empire and Communication" — H. Innis by M. McLuhan.

If perceptive organs vary, Objects of Perception seem to vary: If the Perceptive Organs close, their Objects seem to close also. — William Blake, Jerusalem Book II Ch. 34

And in the darkness that comes with night My mind provides the light

Projecting images for my sight Through the deep gloom Of that interior room

The projections of my conceptions Please the senses Too soon matter conceives objection And rejects them Without the light of perception

'With the morning returns the light Returning, I wonder, with my sight?

The test is not in the pudding. The test is in the taste,

The taste is not in the pudding But in the taster. The truth is in the unity of object and perception — The understanding of experience

looking

by Bill Drury

MISSION IMPROBABLE

In my mind I hear the disembodied voice unemotionally intoning: "your mission, should you decide to accept it, is to enter this heavily guarded citadel to bring back this book which contains all the secrets of human learning. Of course, if you are caught, our office will disavow any knowledge of you or your actions. Good Luck." Then a hiss of self-destructive vapour.

Ahead looms the towering fortress of poured concrete and smoked glass. Insurmountable stairs; massive, impregnable doors and a sign that says "Library hours to Oct. 31: Monday to Friday 9 a.m. to 10 p.m.; Saturday 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.; Closed Sunday."

That's right people, it's the Roberts Research Library, or, as it is more unaffectionately known, "Fort Book".

The first thing that you sense when you enter is a feeling of institutionalized intimidation (this place has it down to an art). Signs constantly proclaim what is allowed and what is not: "please don't feed the plants". With what?

Then try finding a book. Now that's a challenge (especially if you really don't know what book you want! A few months ago the library, in its neverending efforts to send students screaming into the night, instituted a computer system to help people find books in a particular area of interest without having to go through the stacks. However, if you are not a computer expert, you practically had to read the whole operations manual before you could get any inclination as to how to operate it.

Can YOU decode the secret language that unlocks the wonders of the Universe? A strange language it is. Your book may have a classification like DA 8715 S4 or BS 152 A5. What ever happened to the Dewey Decimal System? I mean, you could relate to 700 meaning Arts, 500 meaning Sciences, but how does Roberts get NA 9108 J3 equals a book by Jane Jacobs? Will anything ever replace the computer? How about a people?

Something appeared last month called the "Microcatalogue". Do they call the records microfiches though? (heaven forbid they should do anything as uncomplicated as that) these little gems of information have been dubbed microfiches (or fiches). Now, what is a fiche? According to 3 dictionaries there is no such word as a fiche. Wonderful. Now you need a book to explain the lack of explanation!

By the way, this new and improved system is said to appear in four parts, signified by the (mis)nomer of F A S T: Full bibliographic Record, Author index, Subject index, Title index. My guess is that this scheme was dreamed up whoever (or whatever) lives on those locked floors that the common people never get to see.

Ah, do I have your interest? Everyone knows of these floors that are literally locked off in the main elevators. What is up there? One popular theory is that there is NOTHING up there. If, by some twisted bit of fate you happen to find yourself inbetween marked floors, you'll walk out into the Twilight Zone, or worse yet, you'll step out into the ether and fall to your end atop Rare Books.

There is an hypothesis that those floors are storage for the Robart's Robots that shelve the books on the rest of the floors — afterall, you never see the librarians do it, so how do the books get up there?

Another particularly unappetizing idea states that certain select clients are herded onto these floors, where they are swiftly and unceremoniously tamed into the world famous cuisine that graces the renowned Robarts cardboard cafeteria (shades of Soylen Green! Is there any other explanation for THAT kind of "food"?)

Others swear that those floors are catacombs for the earthly remains of the poor unfortunates who became lost in the vast, silent wasteland called "the stacks". These same people insist they have seen the ghosts moan-

ing in and out of the long, deserted rows endlessly searching for the exits, as they groan "PA 7632 L7!" or "CT 451 03!" and shake their paperclip chains with scurried arms weighted down by Universal Webster Dictionaries, 5th editions.

That's the main problem with the Roberts library: no real people. Oh, you might find them on the 4th floor, but when you go into the stacks its you and your fears listening to the filtered air hiss in and out of the ventilators and the waiting for some book creature to come leaping out at you from behind the P-PA sign. You start to get the feeling that you are the only person left alive on the earth and you want a window to see if there still are people out there. Where are those windows that you saw from the outside Don't they exist? Were they only pasted on? and here comes that thing from behind the P-PA sign...

Your mission should you decide to accept it....

Cheryl Applebaum

Computers and Vending Machines

Computers and vending machines have similarities. The main one being that they are both 19th century technology cranked up with methadrin. That is to say plugged in, speeded up with hardware technology getting a buzz off of software electricity. Pure electric technology they are not! Make no mistake. Computers are mechanical systems speeded up to close to the speed of light. The computer world is 186,000 mi per second. Of course vending machines are a little bit slower and some of them don't work at all but they both are old mechanical technology grinding their teeth — with the aid of a little electricity. Did you ever wonder why you had the feeling you were living in a factory?

TOXIC CHEMICAL MIREX CONTAMINATES LAKE ONTARIO:

NEW YORK (LNS-CUP) — A New York state chemical manufacturer is dumping large amounts of Mirex, a known carcinogen, into Lake Ontario, effectively contaminating the lake's large fish population.

The Hooker Chemical Company — a subsidiary of Occidental Petroleum — claims it stopped production of the substance in 1967. But a recent New York Times investigation disclosed that over one pound a day of the highly dangerous substance — a huge amount for this chemical — flows into the lake through Hooker pipes.

Furthermore, a permit issued by the United States Environmental Protection Agency actually allowed Hooker to dump thousands of pounds of other highly toxic chemicals (among them PCB's) into the lake daily.

"To permit anything like this in a single day is incredible," one EPA scientist was quoted as saying, "I don't think I have ever seen a permit for this much junk. It has all the makings of a scandal." The Times investigation also revealed that the State Department of Environmental Conservation was proceeding with plans to stock Lake Ontario with millions of salmon in spite of warnings about Mirex from scientists and others on their own staff.

Fish in Lake Ontario contain large amounts of Mirex, which then accumulates in humans who eat the contaminated fish. Yet the State's Environmental Protection Agency is also moving ahead with a \$10 million hatchery to produce salmon and trout for sports fishing, slated to bring money to the region's sagging economy. The fish will be stored in the contaminated waters of Lake Ontario.

MALNUTRITION — Worst Campus Health Problem

— Globe & Mail headline, Monday, November 8th, 1976

In front of me I have the minutes of three meetings of the Food Committee to the Library Advisory Council, mostly they concern the food situation at the Roberts Library. You wouldn't believe it! You wouldn't believe it if I read them to you. Five intelligent people gathered together to discuss vending machines. Amazing really! Totally and completely amazing. I imagine the Librarians at Roberts must gather together to discuss computers instead of books. It's fan-tastic!

FOOD COMMITTEE

Minutes of the meeting held on Friday, May 14, 1976, at 10 a.m. in the 2nd floor conference room.

Present: S. Deak, E. Ferrugia, S. Hurko, J. Leeson, J. Mortimer.

The meeting commenced with a discussion of the letter of complaint sent to J. Mortimer by S. Hurko, concerning the quality and price of the carrot and celery packages. S. Hurko received a complaint from a staff member in her area because the celery was bad. She took it to Mr. Orton, who apologised, and she said that she considered 30 cents too expensive for two small carrots and two small pieces of celery. She was told that the price was 25 cents, and to get the money back, however, when she went to the cashier she was given 30 cents automatically, which she showed to Mr. Orton. For the next 2 or 3 days the price seemed to fluctuate between 20 cents and 30 cents, but seems to have stabilized at 25 cents now.

The humour in this story is the vending machine food silliness which is lost on Eric Antilla who suffered a serious case of food poisoning from eating a chopped egg sandwich from a TRI — Automatic Vending Machine. He complained but never so much as got his money back, an apology or any compensation. To delve into the laundry of "TRI-AUTO" is only at best to parody or parallel the actions of the Food Committee and spend column inches on machines! machines! machines! Pinball machines would probably be better and healthier for all. I suspect there might be more nutrition in this page of newsprint than in a bite of "food" from a Tri-Automatic vending machine & this paper is free!

MIREX

Mirex is a powerful chlorinated pesticide found, according to Defense Fund, a public interest group on Mirex litigation for several years.

The pesticide was first introduced in large numbers by members of a cooperative Goliath groups currently fighting the pesticide and have a painful history.

Found to be carcinogenic, it was used to produce Kepone, a highly toxic substance which produced Kepone, is a severe criminal and civil suits for waterways and workers' exposure.

Allied also produced Mirex to avoid possible lawsuits. It sold its only Mirex plant in New York to get rid of it.

"The major problem with Mirex was poured out ground been oil, Mirex is then sprayed on nine southern states.

"That's massive exposure, food chain and gets into human south — including beef, Mirex — are shipped all over From 40 to 50 per cent of in the states using Mirex h levels above one part per reports Butler. And the cher fire ants.



Mr. Suto 1; Kingons 0:

What is the problem? What is the real problem? It seems there is no one about any more who knows how to prepare a decent sandwich or a good healthy meal. No individual people. Sure there are lots of unionized, categorized, specialized, professionalized management types and workers around along with plenty of injection moulded plastic-cardboard food services, but individual people who make their own work? There are few of those. Now is the time for the Food Committee to face up to the problem. It takes a special and unique person or persons to prepare and provide delicious fresh food every day and such people are few and far between. It takes a general sort of person a jack-of-all-trades, someone who can do book work as well as market shopping, who can organize, someone willing to cook as well as clean etc. etc. all without the aid of any catering service that has a coin slot for intelligence.

The people who operate the Innis pub are these rare general sort of people. The food service at Innis is far and away the best on campus. The persons who direct and work in the Innis pub are special people not specialists.

To the Food Committee at Robarts, your mission improbable is to find a person or persons not in a catering corporation who will provide food services! Instead of the highest prices on campus according to E. Ferrugia, along with bad service, and lousy food.

Take your time in looking but it should prove to be a long and difficult search at any rate. To find this person or persons would be worth it. For one thing, you could disband the Food Committee and go to lunch.



PESTICIDE KNOWN

HOOKER CHEMICAL COMPANY NERVOUS

Meanwhile, Mirex continues to spill into Lake Ontario from the Hooker plant, and the company remains silent. "Mirex is a hot potato," said Jerry Wildenfeld, Hooker's director of environmental health, "and we are under strict orders to refer all inquiries to the public relations department."

The plant is reported to be storing 200,000 pounds of the chemical in its Niagara Falls plant, and though Hooker would like to get rid of it, no buyers have been found.

Now Hooker won't sell Mirex unless fully protected by an insurance company against possible damage suits and no insurance companies are interested.

"They can read the papers about Kepone as well as you or I," said Butler. "They know the Allied officials already plead guilty to millions of dollars worth of civil fines."

MIREX — BIG BUSINESS FOR SOUTH

The fire ant program has grown over the years to a political boondoggle involving millions of taxpayers' dollars. "It's a patronage system," is how Butler describes it.

"It's a way of getting the money down to the districts of the senior committee chairmen of the House and Senate agriculture committees and the appropriations committees — the Talmadges, the Stennieses, the Eastlands ... These guys are the old line agricultural politicians that ... rise to power in the agriculture and appropriations committees and vote themselves money to get rid of fire ants."

"The local powers get on the fire ant committees in each country, and the money goes for trucks and helicopters and planes. Some of the agriculture commissioners have a private air force and that is used to disseminate Mirex."

EPA RULES ON MIREX

On Friday, September 3, the EPA announced a tentative settlement which will result in the cancellation of Mirex production at the end of the year in its present formulation, and in a two-thirds diluted formulation by the end of next year. And not surprisingly, the House Appropriations Committee has already come up with a supplemental appropriation of half a million dollars to find an alternative to Mirex.

The Environmental Defense Fund, which has represented a number of southern residents against Mirex as well as several conservation groups, considers the EPA agreement a victory, although a compromise one.

"We're happy the EPA is getting rid of Mirex," Butler commented. "We're unhappy at the length of time of the phase out and we're unhappy at the amount of Mirex that can be used in the interval."

However, the problem of what to do about the long-lived chemical that has already entered the food chain, and is present in more than twice the amount allowed by federal guidelines in the 2.7 million pounds of fish sold annually out of Lake Ontario, remains to be solved.

S. F. or Not to S. F.,
THAT is a Question?

Cheryl Applebaum

To a person who reads Science Fiction (or S. F. to the more informed) asking them "why do you read it?" is akin to saying "why do you breathe?" or "why do you sleep?" It's a strange question. But then, S. F. is a strange genre of literature. In fact, many "authorities" will not even allow it to be remotely associated with the hallowed category of "book". Instead, they relegate S. F. to the "wastebasket" known as "Pulp and Escapism".

Now, S. F. may have had its roots in "Pulp" (I admit NOTHING!) but that was at least 30 years ago with such publications as "Astounding" and "Fantastic". Names such as Asimov, Heinlein, Sturgeon, Henderson are only a few who grace the honoured Science Fiction Hall of Fame. Mention names like those to a S. F. "buff" — you'll see a glow kindled in his/her eyes the likes of which Hemingway or Atwood could never hope to accomplish in any of their readers.

Still, people who favour S. F. (myself included) must constantly bear the brunt of remarks such as "where are your ears, 'Spooky'?" or "You 'Trekkies' are all strange!" However, contrary to popular opinion S. F. enthusiasts and "Trekkies" are two different "animals". Certainly "Star Trek" was an excellent series, especially since its scripts, actors, and special effects were all superb. It was a first, and helped to illustrate to people just how good S. F. is. But, the term "Trekkie" is usually utilized for a lover of "Star Trek". It is possible to be both a S. F. "buff" and a "Trekkie" of course, but the two terms are slowly becoming interchangeable, much to the chagrin of many a "Science Fiction as literature" advocate.

I interviewed a few of these "advocates" to ask them "why" they read S. F. and here are some of the answers I received.

"Because it's super! I think it's the most relevant genre today. I think it is an integral part of my life because it amuses and motivates me the way nothing else does. Everyone needs some kind of dream-ideal to strive for and S. F. gives me that because it creates alternate dream-ideals other than the one we're living. Mostly I think I read it because I'm curious about the future — isn't everyone? Do I think it's Escapist? Well, some of it is, but not all of it. It's generalizing many of the virtues out of S. F. to simply label it "Escapist". People who call it that are still focussing on the Japanese "B" movies with the bug-eyed monsters. I prefer to call it "Speculative Fiction" — that's what it really is, because it's such an exercise for the mind — a mind stretcher."

"S. F.? I read it because it's so creative. I mean, imagine how ingenious that author is — he/she builds a whole civilization in a book. No other kind of fiction does that. Novels define people and cultures and give them characteristics then set them on a silly little road to adventure. S. F.? It builds whole universes!"

"S. F. is the fear and loathing our race has about the future. It is the hope for something better yet the fear of change, fear of the loss of things we know. S. F. illustrates the author's attitudes about society. It's Utopia vs Armageddon — paradise and transcendence vs the destruction of the world. Fantastic!"

Now, does that answer your Question?

MOST PERSISTENT

powerful chlorine compound — "the most persistent and," according to Bill Butler from the Environmental Fund, a public interest law group which has been working for several years.

Mirex was first introduced in 1946 to fight fire ants, and in large numbers in the southern states. According to a cooperative Georgia firm, one of several communities fighting the use of Mirex, the ants build high mounds, have a painful sting, but are relatively harmless.

Mirex is carcinogenic in mice and rats, Mirex can degrade a highly toxic substance, Allied Chemical Company, Kepone, is currently charged in a series of mesothelioma lawsuits resulting from the pollution of Virginia and workers' exposure to the chemical.

Mirex, produced Mirex, but has pulled out of its production because of lawsuits stemming from the chemical's hazards. Mirex plant in Mississippi to that state last winter for its.

The problem with Mirex is its long term toxicity," said Butler. "It builds up in the soil and gets into human food." Agricultural products from including beef, which has also been found to contain Mirex, shipped all over the United States.

50 percent of all samples taken from human tissues using Mirex have shown the chemical to include one part per million, which is really astonishing."

And the chemical hasn't prevented the spread of the disease.



Harold Innis 1894-1952

Harold Innis

IDEA FILE

"The Idea File"

itself, actually does exist here at the U of T and is available for your perusal.

"It represented simply ideas which came to him at various times touching upon all sorts of different subjects. Some of these ideas may well have been prompted by books he was reading or by people he was talking with. But, however at the moment they were arrived at, it is clear that they were very much a product of his thought. Through these notes, as a result we come close to following the inner processes of his mind."

— from prefatory note by S.D. Clark

North America facilitates spread of telephone with little problem of language variations.

Newspapers in England in provinces insisted on government control of telegraph and becoming entrenched in telegraph and advertising opposed radio as possible encroachment which brought government ownership of BBC. Whereas insistence of freedom of speech in U.S. facilitated spread of broadcasting under private controls supported by telegraph and telephone.

Associated Press — "Freedom of the press from government interference under the first amendment does not sanction repression of that freedom by private interest. Surely a command that the government itself shall not impede the free flow of ideas does not afford non-governmental combinations of refuge if the imposed restraints upon that constitutionally guaranteed freedom." — (Justice Black 326 U.S. 20, U.S. vs. Associated Press)

Mankind constantly being caught in his own traps — language and systems developed and most difficult to break down — significant that reforms come latest in control of communications — i.e. paper duty last to be removed — interest in monopoly of A.P. the last to be recognized. Control of methods of expression makes improvement more difficult. Greeks had advantage of debating without control but with development of written tradition — control of systems followed — used by Romans. Communication limited to small number — hierarchy of philosophy — egoism makes it more difficult to secure belief — mankind belief in his own contrivances.

Significance of A.P. shown in place of World in Herald due to struggle against Western Union and Jay Gould — Problem of Sun in refusal to enter A.P. tendency to reflect central power of A.P. and of Western Union or of telegraph.

Rebe lels — Significance of printing a language — wrote before French language simplified. Russian language young — suited to oratory and not fully chastened by printing.

Television — Television involves enormous outlay and black and white suddenly rendered obsolete with invention of true technicolor but problem of getting funds to develop program — unsatisfactory for ordinary events as crude and boring — necessary to make careful plans for attractive appeal — apparently production of film, photography not more than enough to handle eighteen hours a week and necessary to build up production to technical level. Enormous capital expenditure followed by problem of developing mkt. and obsolescence with new technical development — even powerful organizations unable to finance development. Significance to densely populated areas as these alone significant for limited range of television.

Telephone — every man his own telephone exchange — a centre of contact of several other contacts and moulded to appear as a telephone exchange.

Telegraph — Telegraph and telephones weakened position of correspondence — letters in particular. Importance of telegraph in Europe compared to telephone in United States — a variety of languages emphasises resort to the telegraph and to the morse code as an international device to transcend language. Large English speaking population in

MY FRIEND, HAROLD INNIS

By C. Kent Duff

Harold Innis was a friend of mine. I happen to be that anonymous friend who is referred to in the biography "Harold Adams Innis" by D.G. Creighton. Harold and I roomed together for nearly a year in 1920-21 in a private home at 102 St. Vincent, a quiet street, conveniently near the University of Toronto, but later demolished to make way for a widened and extended Bay Street.

I don't remember just how we first met. It may have been while consulting the YMCA Rooms Registry, when we found Mrs. Pringle's home location and rental rate suited to our needs and our pocket books.

Innis had acquired a leg wound in the latter stages of the First World War and walked with a limp and the support of a cane, which later became unnecessary. Another physical feature which distinguished him when bare-headed was "an unruly lock of hair" which persisted in giving his coiffure a neglected appearance.

Harold Innis had a keen sense of humour, and enjoyed a good joke or a bit of repartee. Oftener than not he was the one who dealt the telling blow, clever, but never cruel. His hearty laugh was frequent and infectious. I never heard him utter a profane or ugly word. He was a gentleman.

In the winter of 1920-21, Harold went weekly, by a late afternoon train to Hamilton, to conduct an evening class of a local "Workers' Educational Association", in Economics. He spoke often about two projects which were absorbing his avid interest. They were: (a) A History of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and; (b) A History of the Fur Trade in Canada.

After his return from the War, about 1919, Innis spent about a year at the University of Chicago as a post-graduate student and lecturer. He must have made a good impression on his students, and one of them in particular made a particularly good impression on him, with the result that he became engaged to Miss Mary Quayle of Evanston, near Chicago. He named her "The Queen", but only his closest friends would hear him use this regal appellation.

The mail-man now was delivering frequent letters from Chicago, and when the familiar hand-writing appeared, Harold greeted it with his favorite exclamation "Hot Dog", and retreated without delay to a quiet corner to devour its contents.

In April, 1921, I went to China and joined the staff of a British Wesleyan College in Central China, as a specialist in Engineering subjects. During the next six years Harold and I kept in touch by correspondence, but on my return to Canada in 1927, we strengthened the cords of friendship again for a time. Both of us now had families — (I was married in Shanghai in 1926) — and all of us had a full program of professional, family and cultural activities.

Always on the lookout for new basic or illustrative material, Harold persuaded me to prepare a paper on "Industrial Conditions in Central China" for one of his Economics classes at the University. I appreciated his confidence and enjoyed preparing and delivering the paper as requested.

Our contacts were brought to an untimely end when Harold first, and then Mary departed this life, to the sorrow of a multitude of friends. Untimely, one would say, but in their relatively few years they contributed more to their beloved Canada than many who remain. To their family and friends they left a legacy of proud and grateful memories, but I have felt in special measure the honour and privilege of being associated so closely, though briefly, with this great Canadian scholar, Harold A. Innis. He was my friend.

Slave Trade — Emancipation of slaves — votes for negroes in U.S. followed by votes for whites in England. Southerners claim negroes given religion and courtesy and these being destroyed by contact with North.

Too much made of Greek slavery and not enough of wage slavery under development of capitalism.

Print — newspapers serve as enormous blanket to public opinion — broken around edges where less effective — Parchment — Does parchment imply a land civilization and papyrus one based on sea.

Parchment produced over wide areas in France and sent to Paris probably explains different action between megissier and parchemier — rise of guilds among latter.

Parchment — small limited governmental areas — division, warfare, disturbed government, loss of leaders in war.

Spread of writing and parchment in Christian church utilized by Constantine to support empire. Church of public opinion with parchment spreading out of monasteries — limitations of courts.

Parchment as limited meant emphasis on hierarchy in church and architecture and sculpture — which probably meant hierarchy in state.

Economy of writing on parchment — abbreviation and suspension and problem of highly skilled craft in writing and reading. Con-link in tradition of knowledge.

Alphabet — Latin alphabet spreading in Roman period to margins in limited division of labor and trade form of ogham of Druids and runes and consequently limited demands of Scandinavian or Morse — Bishop of Sodor and man apparently established from Norway. Impact of instrument on writing — wax tablet —

Greek alphabet — pen or medieval writing — uncial etc.

Persistence of influence of early means of communication — i.e. use of capitals based on inscriptions — became more efficient channel for Stone of Romans.

Linking of ear and eye in alphabet next revolution form writing of limited efficiency with need to demarcation on ceremonial — oral tradition with rise of cohesion between speech and writing. Emphasis on concrete reflected in myth even after language perfected as instrument —

Chinese — dense population but in limited division of labor and trade form of ogham of Druids and runes and consequently limited demands of Scandinavian or Morse — Bishop of Sodor and man apparently established from Norway. Impact of instrument on writing — wax tablet —

Greek alphabet — pen or medieval writing — uncial etc.

Significance of alphabet to trade — i.e. Phoenicians...

I COVER THE CAMPUS

Confessions of an "A" positive

As it turns out, the most delicious spot to mingle last week was the blood clinic, at the tasteful Medical Science Building. As soon as I caught sight of the elegant objects d'art grafted so cleverly to the side of the building, I knew I was not to be disappointed. Crowds streamed down onto the steps (red carpeted for the occasion). It appeared that this was no ordinary blood let, but a gala affair and one of potential success. The professions were all well represented. Especially out in force were those strapping lads from the Engineering faculty. More than one of those dreamy testimonies to male virility did not make it past the finger pricking stage. One handsome six-footer came careening back towards me — what could I do? I demurely stepped aside and he crashed gallantly to the floor. Guess it was too much excitement all at once. And the dear boy was propped in a corner. By mid-afternoon the lobby presented a very pleasing picture — that is if you like surrealistic art.

Hors d'oeuvres, by "Dare", and drinks by "Sunkist" were terrific and in much abundance — made dinner at Winston's seem spartan by comparison. The feeling was very luxurious and decadent but, I detected beneath this veneer of gaiety an

atmosphere of pre-menstrual tension; I swear you could cut the air with a knife.

Everyone was nervous to the pant-wetting point. And well, it's no small wonder. Blood is worth everything to those who need it, tho' not everyone can give it. It's a very select little crowd that is ultimately accepted. The personal questionnaire is so rigorous, it just makes one blush all over.

Many a crushed co-ed left, teary-eyed, clutching a bittersweet Red Cross rejection slip. Aesthetically, the letter is divine, Red Cross tastefully embossed on the finest antiqued white paper. The content, however, is somewhat less refined. It reads like this:

Dear, dear Donor,

Sorry to hear you've had a "dis-ease" and regret we will be unable to invite you to future blood-letting galas (you're just not our type). It's likely you're infectious; please don't refer your friends.

Thank for the interest, but don't call us, we'll call you.

Best wishes (you'll need it)

The other charming note was less severe in tone and far more encouraging:

Sorry, but your blood just isn't good enough. (We do have stan-

dards to maintain.) Perhaps you're seeing the wrong sort of people, and it would be prudent to move to a higher rent area. We also modestly suggest doses of liver (pâté, of course) taken intravenously.

Tout a leurs, Grand Wizard (TO Branch).

Not only do very few make it to the cots but the manner in which one is received seems entirely determined by one's type.

If one is unfortunate enough to be an "A" positive, a rather common type, then one is not treated with grace. You receive the most meagre portion of Dare cookie, the smallest drop of juice, and are wisked through the entire process like a poor relative.

If however, you are one of the lucky few, that is to say, an O negative, well then, the powers that be can't shower you with enough praise and cookies.

All in all it was a successful campaign; everyone there was lookin' and feeling good. BYOB (bring your own blood) affairs are truly sanguine. See you at the next one?

Til then...

JBA



ARRIGHT!

Zoidal is as Zoidal does and the Zoids are doing it with Zoidal panache probably at this very minute beneath your feet. These demonic, demented, desperately derring-do denizens of the bumper forest are one of the most colourful pins parties on view uncaged in the underworld, which, as I said, is beneath your feet (if you're reading this in the Pub). If you don't play pinball, save your quarters and trade them in on brand new dollar bills. Zoids need quarters like Mars needs women, but if by slight chance a registered Zoid is having an "off", as they say, day, then you'll find yourself surrounded by Living Zoids begging for your precious metals.



Another sub-sub-sub-division of ELECTROSPORTS is rearing its helmeted head in Innis. No, it's not under your feet, but it could be happening on the table beside you. Monday Night Electronic Computerized Football (promoted by Roger "the Dodger" Staubach) is the name of the game. Tell Wendy Pickell and pick a team which you, as head coach, with the Computer's blessing, will guide into the Superbowl. The League will follow the NFL schedule from January to the end. Players should be warned about the Rams who in exhibition play have weaselled a 7 win, 3 losses, 0 tie record. Other teams claimed are the N.Y. Jets (2 and 0), and Minnesota who are 2 and 5 over the exhibition schedule.

Lines are coming from 375 Huron 2nd Flor, Rm. 2 if you are interested.



FLASH!

This just in from the basement. Semi-finals have been concluded on all machines. Grand-master tournament winding down. Lots of broken hearts, cracked egos litter the floor. For some, the end of the road. For others, only another match under their belts. The agony of defeat. The exultation of victory. The pain in the pocketbook. The crossed eyes. The headaches. The injuries. Murmurs of the heart. Tumors of the brain. Electrically flashing everywhere. Sudden death. We're running out of room? Read all about it in "Four-Square for Hell" in paperback...

Media Merangue - TV

Golden Opportunity: watching *Gone With The Wind* in the comfort and safety of your own home. Special effects courtesy rye whisky. No popcorn, though. Guy who later played Superman on T.V. part of a "team competition" courtship of Vivien the Pickle, meanwhile off in the corner of the room the blue budgie is devouring the lampshade... and that's a problem: Do I need a T.V. screen the size of a wall?

Focus of Consciousness (thnx to Colin Wilson and the Mind Parasites) too diffused, ash tray overflowing, though reception good due to CN sky-cock and all you wunnerful shareholders. Colossal "AS GOD IS MY WITNESS, I WILL NEVER BE HUNGRY AGAIN!" scene doesn't work amid atmosphere of cheesc-thingsies, chips, remnants of Sunday Feast etc. ...

And commercials: THE ADS

People and products, people in hardhats learning construction safety as Atlanta burns and the wind sweeps across Georgia, you've got it! Use it! People tooling around in large cars with pet leopards buckled in as old O'Hara executes his Last Fling bareback over a fence and so to rest. And that's only the *First* half.

Hype for "The Front": "Woody Allen's FIRST dramatic role". Well it's just so much hair conditioner. Film has got elements of drama by way of McCarthy Blacklist and blacklisted actors. If Allen's role is "dramatic" then it's as serious a contribution to drama as said's comic strip is to American Lit. The one-liner is still there, never fear, and Zero Mostel exits with aplomb and it's a good movie even though hype distorts expectations. DON'T read the ads for ye shall be led astray, ye shall be of such doubt that ye shall inquire of usher whereabouts of picture ye forked-out for. And ye shall be amazed.

And remember Swine Flu shots are available Nov. 29th.

Naples, Fla. ... a swamp buggy named "Gone With The Wind" won the annual blah blah blah ...

Budgie has totally devoured the lampshade. Read all these books. Might as well tune on the radio, the Am-Fm, alarm clock, pseudo-oven, cigarette lighter symbol of the digital age uh...er...disco? Yes, the beat that's taking Danforth Ave. by storm, the beat that's supposed to guarantee everyone a gud tyme, the beat to beat reggae into some forlorn corner of your music memory, the beat of the future, mindless and unvarying, as adaptable and creative as — well, how many new tricks did you teach your dishrag today? Disco Beethoven, disco fashions, disco injuries (slipped your disco yet?) Disco duck. And to top it off, when it isn't disco it's top 40 stuff on CHUM-FM. Ah, yes, toss in some Led Zepelin when it gets too predictable ... shake 'em up, play lots of whoever is coming to town in the next month, but mostly it's whatever records the last D.J. left lying around ... now *that's* programming!

By Hilton Wasteland



NEW FILM RELEASE: GARY MURPHY MEETS MEL BAY

When I was first asked to write a monthly guitar column for the Herald, delusions of grandeur and GP magazine contracts swamped my brain. The more that I sit here, though, the more it seems like a bad case of the blind leading the blind. Undaunted, I still hope to make a go of it over the coming issues, and maybe we can all learn something that will inch us closer to the Becks, Cockburns and Wilcoxes.

Before I tear off on some tangent either beyond or below you, I'll assume two things: either you've just acquired a "six string orchestra" and all that you know about it is stamped on the label, or, like myself, you've been seriously picking around for a number of years and you'd like to try a few new licks and tricks. With this firmly in mind, this column will from here on be divided into two sections, (term them "beginner" and "intermediate" is your wish).

Should anything crop up that you'd like to pursue further, or if you have any questions or material for this column, feel free to jot it down and drop it off either with Carl Scharfe or myself. This might as well become a two-way street... Gary Murphy

P.S. — The "Whistle Stop". Every second Sunday from Oct. 31 at Stetanle and McCaul. It's going bankrupt! Check it out. Recording star s and atmosphere for cheap!

Open Tuning, No. 1

I. So you finally got a guitar, eh?

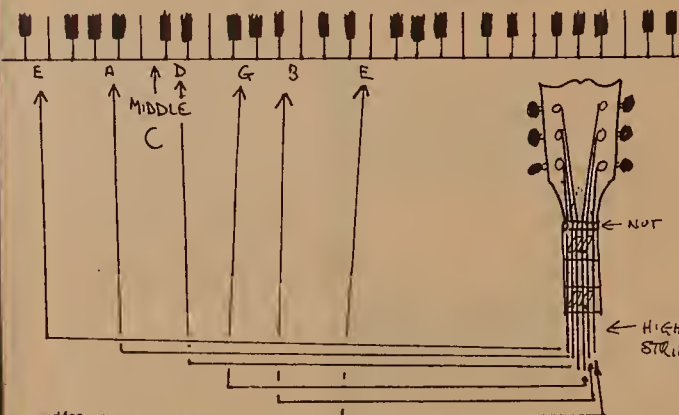
For a beginning crash course in "How to Learn Guitar, Win Friends and Influence People", the best approach I have found is to start with the basic chords and then build these up into a theory of music for the guitar.

Just before we jump into that, though, it might be advisable to first TUNE the instrument, even if it was already tuned when you bought it. If you lived in a house like mine, you'd be fortunate in having at least two keyboard instruments on each of three floors, each waiting patiently to be thumped on ungraciously by a guitar picker in search of the holy Middle C. In the event that you have access to a piano, PolyMoog, pitch pipe, or some other in-tune instrument, all that remains is to adjust the tuning pegs of the guitar until the strings, sounding from highest to lowest pitch, are tuned to:

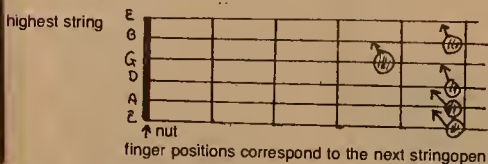
- E second octave above middle C
- B above middle C
- G above middle C
- D one full tone above middle C
- A below middle C
- E below middle C

(standard guitar tuning)

for those of us lucky enough to have access to keyboards



... and for those who don't:



Should you have the kind of pagan household totally free of tuned instruments, tear not. Instead, try to approximate the high E string (second octave above middle C) as best you can and follow this procedure:

Press down with your first finger on the second string, in between

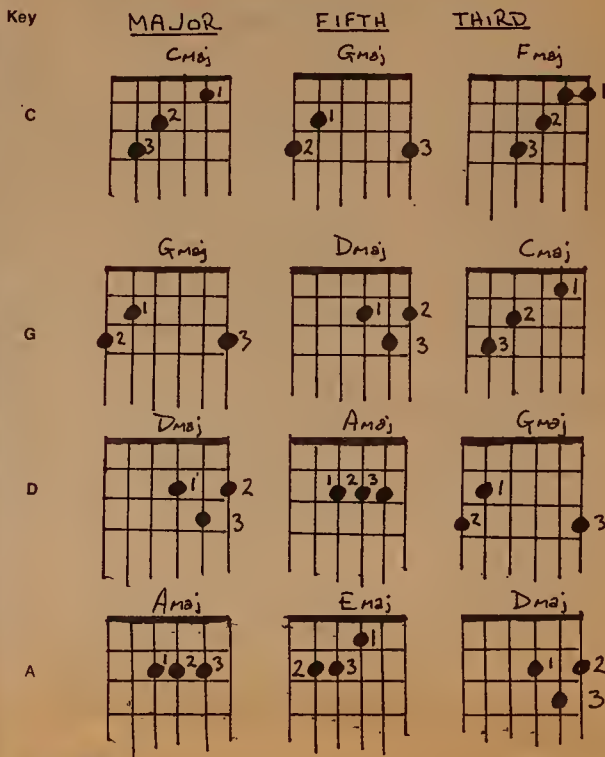
the fourth and fifth frets (your guitar may have a 'dot there'). Move your finger close to but not touching the fifth fret and vary the pressure until the string sounds clearly when gently plucked.

Play the second string and vary the tuning peg for that string until the second string, fifth fret sounds exactly the same pitch as the first string open. Now do the same using the third string, fourth fret and the second string open, adjusting the pitch of the third string to match the second string open.

For the remaining strings, each when fingered at the fifth fret should match the next highest string: If you really have trouble, get someone who knows what they are doing to tune your guitar for you.

Now for the chords:

The diagram that I will be using most is called a Chord Diagram, and looks exactly like the chord does on the guitar:



The dark, thick horizontal line at the top is the nut at the end of the fingerboard (note that this is distinctly different from the nut at the front of the Fingerboard, Saturday nights at 519 Church St. Drop by if you don't understand.) Each horizontal line below that is the next fret. The big dots with the number beside them are your fingertips numbered with your index finger as 1. The "x" means that that string is not played when the chord is strummed, while a "o" denotes an open string.

Here are some chords to learn and practise. For each set of chords, I'll give you the Key, a major, fifth, and fourth, then for the songs, I'll only mention which class of chord, i.e. maj, V, or IV, to use. This way you can practise each song in every key, using all of the chords.

SOME LAST MINUTE TIPS:

Keep your fingers arched like a cat's claw so that your thumb is vertical behind the second fret. If only your fingertips touch the fingerboard all of the strings will sound clearly when strummed.

If a string sounds dead you are most likely either not pressing hard enough, or you are touching the string with another finger. If it buzzes, move your finger so that it is slightly closer to the nut than the fret at which you are fingering.

PRACTISE, at least thirty minutes per day, and not necessarily all at once, but by all means practise more if you can. You can't OD. If you can pick up other guitar books, they are almost always of some help.

Practise each chord by itself over and over again until you are either bored and/or just change them randomly from one to another, getting yourself off on the sounds.

Above all, enjoy yourself.

Coming
Soon!!
SLIDE-N-SONG

Sports

INNISPORTS

Section

1. Women's Touchfootball — Forget it!

We defaulted twice (2!) and were accordingly thrown out of the league. Oh well, many thanks to the few enthusiasts who were loyal enough to show up at that ungodly hour, Friday mornings at 8 o'clock! Maybe next year, eh?

2. Women's Basketball

Total destruction of the Innis tradition: so far we've won (won i.e. perfect tense of the verb "to win" i.e. to be victorious). All five games! The 16th of November is the last scheduled game and we should win it! So you guys just might end up with some champs on your hands!

3. Women's Ice Hockey

After about half an hour of chaotic practice, we went and won our first game against PHE. Score 1-0. Pat Hine made the beautiful goal. Speaking of goals; three big cheers for Patsy, our fantastic goalie! So, everybody join the kazoo band and come out and support your skating sweethearts. We're playing every Thursday morning at 9. Be there and watch us puck around!

4. Women's Volleyball

Starting on January 11, the women's volleyball will be played Tuesday and Thursday nights from 7 to 9. How about it, ladies? You can sign up outside the ICSS office or contact Mars Halpin, phone 923-1115.

5. Women's Innertube Waterpolo

We've got another crazy game coming up on Wed. November 24, and we need all the help we can get! All you need is some kind of a bathing suit and a bit of floating experience. Laughs guaranteed. We'd love to see you in the Benson Building pool at 7:30 p.m. Any enquiries can be made to Kim Breland, phone 621-0636.

6. Co-ed Volleyball

What's wrong with you guys & gals? Out of the total amount of 16 people who had signed up for co-ed volleyball only 1 single person — Carol Crosier, bless her word of honor — showed up! Why sign up if you don't show up? Doesn't anybody keep his/her word anymore?

7. Co-ed Badminton

The badminton tournament will be held on Wednesday, December 1st in the Benson Building. Sign up if you're interested, but don't sign up if you're not sure of yourself!

8. Co-ed Broomball

The Innis co-ed broomball team hasn't been idle, either. So far, three games have been played. The first game against last year's champs, St. Mike's, was a minor disaster, the final score being 5-0 for you-know-who. But, the next game against Meds 1 was victorious; 4-0 for Innis; two of the goals were made by two of the female members of the team, Laurie Oakley and Pat Hines. Very nice indeed! The third time we broomed the ball, we nearly had a 2-2 tie with the engineers. Unfortunately the hardhatters got a goal at the very last minute. But we're hanging in there!

9. Men's Soccer

The Innis farmers, our soccer team, got all the way to the finals, which as far as I have heard is uni-

que! Unfortunately, I heard they lost the final game, but, at least they tried, and we're all proud of them!

10. Men's Basketball

So far, the men have played two basketball games. The first one they won against Architecture; the second one, against Scarborough, they lost. Hopefully they're not establishing a pattern!??

11. Men's Hockey

The first hockey game the men played against Meds — and they lost 6-0. On the 15th, they had another game — and unfortunately they lost again: 3-2 against Victoria College. What the guys need is some support! So, try to show up to the next games, Mondays at 11 p.m. in the arena, and cheer our boys to victory!

TICKY PIIRONEN

ODE TO A HORSE PLAYER

by James McGinn

We all have our problems and burdens to bear,
A man who has none is exceeding rare,
We all have to think with our God-given brains,
In order to lessen the stresses and strains.

But the thinking required in everyday life
Is nothing compared to the horsebettor's strife.
When I say a horsebettor I mean a man
Who goes to the track whenever he can.

As a matter of fact he goes when he shouldn't,
And always shows up when other guys wouldn't.
For a moment he's there in the ten dollar line,
And three races later he ain't got a dime.

Now a roving reporter decided one day
To include in his column the horsebettor's play.
He wondered about the horsebettor's fret,
Of winning or losing and what made him bet.

So he cornered a typical rail-bird one day,
And asked him which one he'd decided to play,
"I haven't," he said, "but come on over here,
I'll look over the race while I'm having a beer.

It's funny you picked me out of the crowd,
Cause I'm handicap-famous" — his voice cried aloud,
"This race is a mile and it's run on the dirt,"
He exclaimed pouring over the form quite alert.

"Now there's only nine horses," he said with a grin,
"Eight will be losers, the other will win."
"Which horse do you like and which one will you bet —
And what kind of dough are you lieble to get?"

"Well here" said the rail bird, "I'll look at each one,
And explain if its chances are good, slim or none.
Now the one horse is sixty-to-one on the board,
The last time it ran here it rained and it poured.

"The two horse is favoured at seven-to-five,
But the tongue-strap is on and he looks half alive,
The three horse likes sprinting, but comes from the West,
So I'd say that he certainly isn't the best.

"Number four is a gasser — nine pounds under-weight
But the blinkers are on so he's probably just bait,
The five horse looks sharp, but the jockey's no good,
He missed his vocation up north cutting wood.

"The six horse likes running around in the mud
But the blood-lines are marred by its poor mother's stud.
I love number seven, but he ain't got no class,
And it's sixteen to one that he runs out of gas.

"The eight horse comes second in photos by habit,
But the speedlings say that he's quick as a rabbit.
The nine horse is used to half-mile track
And gets to the wire right after the pack.

"The track's a shade off but it's really quite fast
Having noticed the time of the race that just passed.
Which one will I bet — I'm not really sure?
But since I arrived I'm ninety bucks poor.

"There's rules to follow while wagering here,"
He said as he finished his third glass of beer.
"Watch out for a horse that likes to close,
And beware of the jockey that wins by a nose.

"Sometimes a grasser can run very well,
Other times sprinters get left at the bell.
Class makes a difference, but so do the weights,
Others run better on odd-numbered dates.

"The jockey means nothing unless he's effective,
But winning the race is his greatest objective,
He won't win the race if he falls off his horse
Cause it's happened to me — I was filled with remorse.

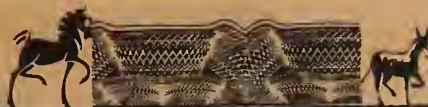
"Be cautious of blood-lines, but don't pay attention,
To betting on horses the caller won't mention,
I sure like the longshots, but favorites can win,
It depends who comes first," he said with a grin.

"Which will I bet?" He said, "Nine has a chance
But the odds on the one horse really enhance
Six likes the distance just like number five,
And the three horse might just skin them alive.

"Four may respond to the whip and may not
And two is the horse that the new trainer taught,
And remember the eight horse may keep the pace,
But I'll see you here right after the race."

Then all of a sudden his face with one glance
Depicted a horror like ants in his pants —
"Good grief," he exploded, "two minutes to post,"
As he rushed for the door he was white as a ghost.

The reporter cried out "Which one will you bet?"
The question unanswered he'd left in a sweat.
The reporter was curious and went to the wickets
Hoping to find the man buying his tickets.



The place was too crowded — the lines were too long,
He returned to the table waiting the long,
"They're Off" boomed the loud-speaker out of the blue,
The first to show quickly was "How D'Ya Do".

And out in the centre it's "Petrified Pete",
Mid the noise and the pounding of thirty-six feet,
The announcer exclaimed "And that's Mashed Potatoes"
Over the roars of the crowd that grew greater.

And into the stretch the roaring increased
The announcer had blasted "It's Bruno the Beast",
But on the outside saving all kinds of ground,
A call had been given to "Harry the Hound".

And down to the wire in a thunder of dust
The photo revealed it was "Goosier Gus".
So back to the table to give his report,
The horsebettor came saying "I need a snort!"

His temper was flaring — he seemed pretty hot,
As he ripped up a mitt-full of tickets he'd bought.
"I switched off the winner," he said with disgust,
"But you know that I loved that Goosier Gus.

"The reason I switched was the number two shoes,
That were won by the seven horse 'Singing the Blues',
And enough my money's all gone for the day,
I'll be here tomorrow and pick 'em okay.

"So if you're around and you need some advice,
On who's going to win and who's going to place,
Don't hesitate pal, just give me the sign,
I'll pick you the winners here everytime."

The reporter politely shook the man's hand.
And thought to himself as he left the grandstand,
"That guy was in love with each horse in the race,
If he's handicap famous then that's a disgrace."

"The crowd was tremendous," he wrote the next day,
In his column on horsebettors, nags and the hay,
"There are several elements, class, weight and speed
Involved with selecting the best-running steed.

"However," he added at the end of his tale,
"If you go to the track and you're down by the rail,
When you're going to wager, then bet your own choices,
And don't pay attention to the other guys' voices."

We join the audience in the "Concert Bowl" at Maple Leaf Gardens in a clear atmosphere of unabashed anticipation. Purchase little, sandwich-wrapped drinks, peanuts. First observation: lotsa cops. Cops had been meandering along Carlton St. near the subway exit, shepherding invisible drug traffickers before them; cops on Church St. minding their own business, whatever it is; cops inside weeding like little gardeners, picking out the too, too stoned, drunk etc. checking out the naval fluff and pocket dust of others; cops inside.

Fragments of conversation from the seats around us:

"Shits on stage ... so the guy thinks he grossed Zappa out ... so Zappa picks it up and eats it ..."

"Best album is ... uh ... Hot Rats. Yeah. Or Weasels Rip My Flesh. Yeah."

"Did you light up a spliff? All right."

"Hey, there's Jerry and Whatserface on the floor, man. Musta had Cheap Thrills, man, y'know."

"No ... like it was a big shit, eh."

"This is O.K."

"Or Just Another Band From L.A. ... 'Billy was a mountain/ Ethel was a tree growing out of his shoulder' ..."

"Ynu gonna buy one of them green things? They glow in the dark. Like tubes, man, and you like whirlem around."

"Oh, look ... toilet paper already. Just missed that cop uhuh."

"Ethel, we're going to ... da da

da daaaaa. NEW YORK' ..."

"Who is that guy up there in the blues? Over there."

A banshee type in blue ski-jacket has a banner hung over the railing in the end blues. It says: FRANK ZAPPA: STILL OBSESSED AND DERANGED. The banshee starts screaming and waving his arms. It's pretty hard to be heard over the LOUD music they are playing. Some kind of motown sound with 1,000 and one back-up voices, plenty of strings. Down on the floor the old ice cream man is doing a jig to a recording Tower of Power or whatever they are. Wonder how he has adjusted from Marlboro Leaf games to this. Loss of hearing? Good business, though. A fat man in a leather smock is twirling green fluorescent tubes. A beach ball materializes at the West end. Then balloons. Why buy your toys here, when you can bring them in? The banshee is tucked out and sits down.

A young chap is running across the floor in front of the stage. He is looking over his shoulder. He runs full tilt to the boards and climbs over. There is a young cop chap after him. Cop has trouble with the boards. Young chap is urged on by the Crowd. Young cop chap takes off his hat and bums upstairs. Young chap is cutting across the Crowd. Young cop chap detours into the hallway. Aha. Cut'em off at the pass. Interesting tactics. Everyone stands up. Seems they got young chap up there somewhere ... Mean-

while the frisbees are out and slashing into the crowd from the greys, the NO SMOKING signs in the corners of the Gardens are approaching invisibility and the lights go out.

First song: Stink Foot. Frank has a 'green plaster replica' onstage. He offers it to various people to kiss. Five people approx. comply. Frank proclaims "Civilization has truly Run Amok." First half almost entirely New Stuff. Zappa also has a pink poodle onstage. Recounts story of Adam and Eve and the Pink Poodle. Your reporter's head now completely enveloped in thick gases from buming vegetable matter happening directly in front of him. In the distance a green fluorescent is wandering around. Then it's IN-TERMISSION which "...We have been told to have..." since Zappa understands that this is a "Canadian Custom".

Lights up and my goodness it's thick in here. A few rows down some people are being investigated by blue uniforms. More audience audio:

"It's Planet of the Apes. That guy over there. Wearing the mask ..."

"I gotta go. But the line-ups!"

"What is this music they're playing? It's not on their albums ..."

"Whatever happened to Hot Rats? Weasels? Billy the Mountain? HE'S NOT PLAYING ANY OF IT!"

"I need a guy with a big hit single in the charts ..."

"This is O.K."

"With a bullet, POW! with a

bullet, POW!"

"Got any of that left? All right." To the left, a second banshee takes off his hat, tosses his black wig high into the air, puts his hat back on his pate, like nothing happened. Half the audience is in the washroom. The floor beneath my feet crackles with peanut shells. Just before the lights go out a firecracker flies over the seats and explodes behind the curtain. And now part the second.

Three encores, sterling violin playing by the keyboards guy from England or Germany or wherever he comes from (entirely new band), more familiar material. Zappa's bodyguard (Something Sloan?) hauling people onstage. One of the guys can't take the hint that Frank wants him to stand OVER THERE. Mr. Sloan takes charge. The drummer beats his drums with a dead chicken (later to be drop-kicked by bass player I don't know his name either sorry to disappoint you aficionado's). Hey, audience participation. ON THE STAGE! Did that happen "at Zeppelin", "at Album John", "at the Doobies"? The T-shirt said "DISCO SUCKS". Sparklers in the floor seats. We are informed that the "whole gang" will be at Round Records tomorrow at 7 o'clock pens in hand. The band strikes up Cacaphony as Zappa exits once again. Crowds have a fear of growing smaller.

by Hilton Wasteland

"Shatter My World"



Heave another sigh. Just walk out your door and witness one more fairy tale exploded, another myth punctured, another bubble burst. Is nothing sacred? The psychoanalysts have told us that the tale of Red Riding Hood is little more than the ravings of an hysterical prepubescent and that Sleeping Beauty was the original Karen Ann Quinlan. What next? Read on ...

Yes theatre fans, it's true. Fanny Brice, memorator star of Yiddish theatre, and regular gay blade of her time had to learn yiddish. Next they'll be telling us that George Bernard Shaw had to learn English!

And Gotham stage-watchers take note. Rumour has it that Jimmy Carter is under serious consideration for the lead in the new Joseph Papp Broadway production. The play — "A Streetcar Named Desire". The character — "Blanche DuBois". Jimmy's comment — "Ah have always depended on the kindness of strangers."

And, well, on a political note — one astute election-watcher commented, "Where would Jimmy Carter be today if it weren't for a certain Murray Greene, orthodontist, Plains, Ga.?" Seems M. Greene may be the next ambassador to Britain where his services are sorely needed.

And Eugene McCarthy is back on the lecture circuit, while concurrently working on his new book entitled *How I Keep the Nation Up*. November 2.

For Canadian political watchdogs, seems Robert Bourassa has a new job. Bob is giving "Vous n'êtes pas content d'être moi même?" lessons; guaranteed to make you feel less blue within the hour.

Burst My Bubble! Appears that Morris, feline TV star, is not a cat but a child in a cat disguise, with a very pushy stage mother. There's some speculation that the mystery dwarf is none other than Tatum O'Neal whose stage career was going to the dogs (the lament of many an aging child-star). Apparently, in a desperate move she donned the Morris outfit. Have you noticed that Morris doesn't have a speaking role? Some of us think it's her best part yet.

Another childhood memory blackened. Seems that Mattel, always anxious to keep abreast of social change has come out with a whole new line of Barbie dolls. Barbie now menstruates and comes with her own teenie weenie kotex pad and belt. For Barbie-on-the-go, there's a miniature box of tampons juniors. Can't wait for Ken to come equipped with his own tiny spray can designed to ease the pain of jock itch.

Some designer news. Pierre Cardin has come out with his personalized condoms in five 'great' colours; avocado, peach, salmon, red and gold. Good going, P.C.

Last but not least, rock fans sit up and take note! Affirmations have flooded in, that Bob Dylan's new home, Malibu, is only a summer home. Sara's got the decorating itch, again, and the children do so love skiing. The Dylans are heading up to the hinterlands — our very own Haliburton. A ski chalet is currently under construction with the proposed name, *Cariboo*. Guess we can look forward to another TV special to foot the bill, eh?

JBA

Flick The Hiding Place

By all accounts "The Hiding Place" should be a terrible film. It is neither original in its technique, nor is its message profound. In fact both these elements have been oversimplified to an extent that should have blown the film apart. Yet it is just quick to get to the point and stays there. It is a Christian motion picture with little compromise to those who don't want religion to intrude on their lives.

A small family in Holland during the Nazi occupation acts as a way station for fleeing Jews. The family, whose only surviving member, Corrie ten Boom, wrote the book on which the film is based, is arrested by the Gestapo. The film shows how the principles of the family patriarch (one of those Christians who are not afraid to appear in the street with a Jewish star) are transferred into his family, two middle aged daughters (Miss ten Boom was then in her fifties) and their mother. The two women bring all their resources to the work, but then are sent to a work camp. Most of the book's detail is left out. The story is simplified to life before the occupation, work as a "hotel", arrest, imprisonment, work camp.

It's not polish that is lacking in the film, just the substance of an intelligently worked camera. The effects are cliché, and the substance of the dialogue tends to depend on an affirmation every few minutes that the reason that the ten Booms are doing what they're doing is because of Christ. With a two-dimensional camera and a script with virtually no dimension at all very little in the film can be criticized. Very little.

The acting is not bad, considering that only a handful of actors get in front of our eyes. We are just confronted with too many stereotypes. When the spoken dialogue consists of a sentence per minor character the uniform on the screen gets to do little more than look (a) kind, (b) evil, or (c) just remember it's getting paid and appear slightly amazed. Not that the film doesn't have bright spots, and Julie Harris is convincing in her role as the slowly dying elder sister.

Eileen Heckart, with her tight portrayal of a hardened prisoner, is convincing enough that we get some sort of insight to what level people will descend, and what happens to their resources in the camp.

There's been a lot of hassle about the fact that Billy Graham put out the picture, and made sure it got into major theatres across North America. So, what are people afraid of — the conspicuous absence of sex and violence? When a film comes out of the U.S.S.R. nobody talks about getting "contaminated". But then, who is turning out Christian films these days? Serious followers of the man they claim to have been the Jewish Messiah are a large market, almost ignored by the entertainment establishment. The film is strictly non-sectarian. We have no idea at all what church the ten Booms attended. (In fact we never see them going.) Today's evangelical movement is interdenominational. Catholics, Protestants, and fundamentalists are finding it easy these days to attend worship services in each other's churches. These are not once-a-week Sunday "Christians". Time magazine, and more recently Newsweek have both written about the rising tide that has altered the nature of worship across the continent.

The Hiding Place speaks to this group. Their God is not a "god angel", but makes demands on lives that have long been complacent. For most of us these days such horrors can be put into the past, but the problem of one's own resources, one's capacity to react humanly in a hell of whatever creation, must now be considered permanently relevant. The faith emphasized here, which lent strength not only to two weak women but those around them, is important for that reason alone. As her sister tells Corrie, "They'll believe us, because we were here."

The relevance to believers is obvious, but painfully inadequate. The Christians have yet to exploit the non-intellectual nature of their beliefs on a high artistic plane. BEN VOLMAN



THE INNIS COLLEGE FILM CLUB 1976-77



DEC. 3 THE TIGER MAKES OUT

(1976) dir. Arthur Hillar with Anna Jackson, Eli Wallach. A frustrated ex-postman decides to become a Casanova.

JAN. 7 THE COMIC

(1969) dir. Carl Reiner with Dick Van Dyke, Mickey Rooney, Michella Lee. True-life story based on the rough careers of silent-film comedians Stan Laurel and/or Buster Keaton

JAN. 21 BYE BYE BRAVERMAN

(1968) dir. Sidney Lumet with Gaetano Sagal, Jack Warden. By the director of "The Pawnbroker" and "Murder on the Orient Express."

FEB. 4 200 MOTELS

(1971) dir. Frank Zappa with Ringo Starr and the Mothers of Invention. A classic from the 60's — "a must-see for all university students."

FEB. 25. MARAT/SADE

(1966) dir. Patar Brook with Gilda Jackson, Patrick Magae. The inmates of a mental institution portray the story of the French Revolution and the murder of Jean-Paul Marat with cameo appearances by the Marquis de Sade.

MAR. 11 START THE REVOLUTION WITHOUT ME

(1970) dir. Bud Yorkin with Gena Wilder and Donald Sutherland. When two nuts like Donald and Gene get on the same screen, anything can happen — and does!

All films showings are on Friday nights at 7:30 p.m. in Innis Hall, Innis College (at the corner of Sussan and St. George across from Roberts Library). ADMISSION \$1.00
Selected shorts also shown



Have you wondered what I.C.K.B. stands for? No, it isn't "I Can Kick Balls", nor is it "Immense Cat Killed Bird" ... "Irene Crowley's Knitting Book"? Sorry, it ain't that either. The correct combination is: Innis College Kazoo Band!

Now you can fulfill your wildest dreams! Join the Kazoo Band and become rich & famous! You don't need any special talent, just membership of the Innis community and a mind to go with it.

If you want to be part of a lot of fun and crazy music, go to the I.C.S.S. office and get your I.C.K.B. T-shirt and kazoo for the ridiculous price of 3 bucks.



Stonewater says: "A deal from Len Kozaks is like going up the '6' to Kiss the '7' into "special land"."

LEN KOZAKS IS MUSIC,
GOOD PEOPLE,
and FAIR PRICES
GIBSON^{on} FENDER
CERWIN VEGA
and much more

RENTALS

LEN KOZAKS
BROTHERHOOD OF MUSIC
121 Harbord Street, Toronto
— Major & Harbord —



PHOENIX,
A POETS' WORKSHOP
presents
THE AXLE-TREE
A COFFEEHOUSE

poetry • contemporary & original music
jazz • special events

Trinity United Church Robert & Bloor Sts.

Saturdays 8pm-2am Contribution \$1.

partially sponsored by the Canada Council

THE NEW POEM

BY DAVID FREEDMAN

You open your legs.
My life drops out like a child.

For years, I'd been waiting
for it, unsuspecting who
might be its mother. I'd read
about it for years in the
sleep of libraries before
it opened near my head like clouds.
But none of my dreams could conceive it

this absence like clean new clothes,
offspring of our belief
in the common day of light.

Our backs become the walls of
a steady heart, needing
just this breathless turn to
change its beat.

Not since a child returning
home after a trip have I
listened so hard.

LOOKING FOR THE HURRICANE'S EYE

The wind wild gust to a hundred miles per hour tonight
& the eye will pass through the city...
Then the radio stopped.
My mother told me the streetlights were dead.
I curled up in her lap by the window
& watched branches blown like neon wisps through the rain
my five years hoping that the storm wouldn't stop.

My father is irritated by the wind & rain
to him they are merely hindrances in travelling
to the work women & drinking that are important.

But that night he put on his raincoat
& I watched him dodge branches
looking for the hurricane's eye.

OPUS 666: IMAGINATION IMAGINING IMAGINATION

My brother is riddled...
with roses,
symbol of the middle ages,
being growth
that some will understand:
the geometric inevitability of unfolding chance.
with breath,
symbol of the age before,
being rhythm
that some will understand:
the unconscious risk of unfolding chance.
with sunlight,
symbol of the earliest age,
being rhythmic growth
that some will understand:
the uncontrolled bliss of unfolding chance.



YUNG SING PASTRY SHOP
22 BALDWIN ST.
TORONTO, ONTARIO
M5T 1L2
TEL. 979-2832

常備天天出品 DAILY FAVOURITES

1. 八珍大雞飽 CHICKEN BUN 35 EA.
2. 明爐叉燒飽 BARBECUE PORK BUN .. 30 EA.
3. 免治滑牛飽 MINCED BEEF BUN 30 EA.
4. 香滑咖喱飽 CURRY BEEF BUN 30 EA.
5. 脆皮菠蘿飽 PINEAPPLE BUN 15 EA.
6. 金牌雞尾飽 SWEET COCONUT BUN .. 15 EA.
7. 蜂巢荔芋角 WOO KAK 30 EA.
8. 屑酥雞蛋撻 EGG TART 25 EA.



STONEWATER

